No. 126

Rs. 5

TINKLE

AMAR CHITRA KATHA

THE FORTNIGHTLY FOR CHILDREN FROM THE HOUSE OF AMAR CHITRA KATHA

THE HOOLOCK GIBBON

HUMAN ADAPTATION

ISSUNBOSHI

Scanned & Edited By : Rajesh Kumar©

Chandrakant Rane

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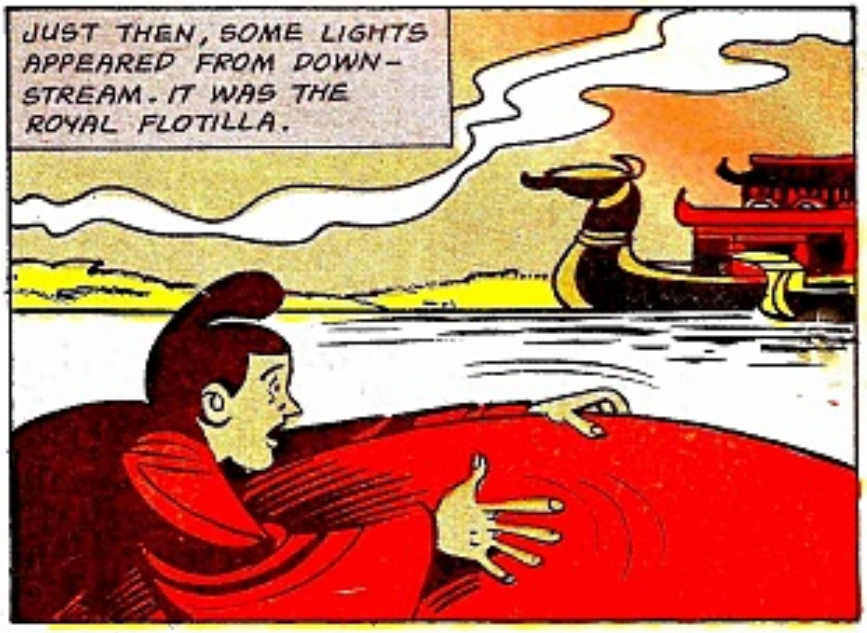
ISSUNBOSHI

A Japanese Tale

Script:
Gayatri Madan Dutt

Illustrations:
Ram Waeerkar

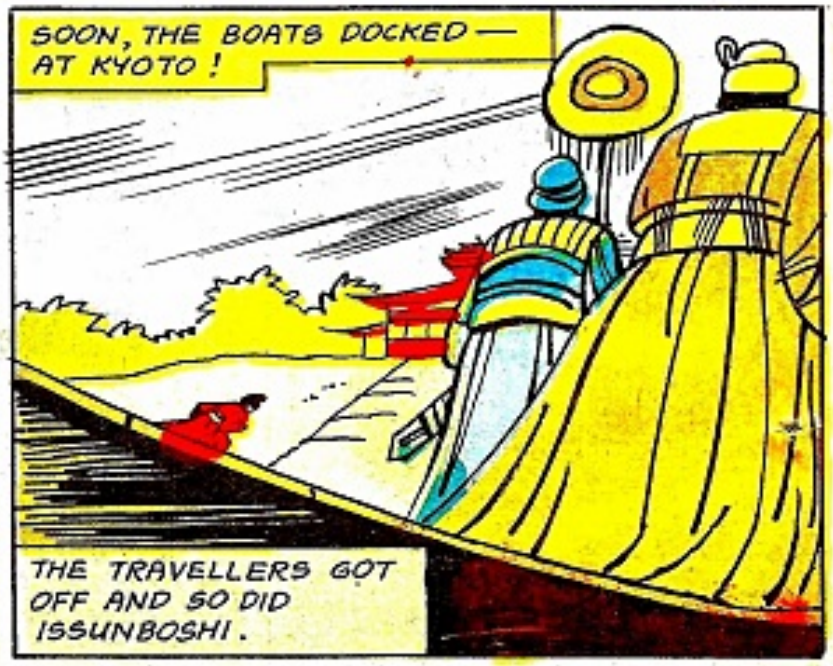
HELP ! HELP !
AND ISSUNBOSHI CLUNG DESPERATELY TO HIS OVERTURNED SOUP-BOWL.


JUST THEN, SOME LIGHTS APPEARED FROM DOWN-STREAM. IT WAS THE ROYAL FLOTILLA.

IN ONE OF THE BOATS SAT A BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS. AS SHE LOOKED OUT OVER THE WATER—
WHAT IS THAT STRANGE THING FLOATING THERE...?

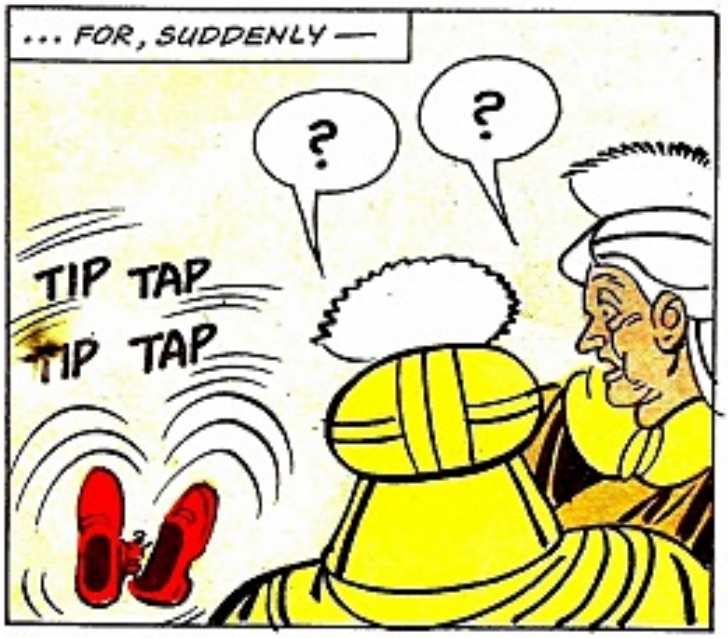
SAVED !

OH — IT'S JUST A SOUP-BOWL...
I'LL HIDE AMONG THESE SILK CUSHIONS.


SOON, THE BOATS DOCKED — AT KYOTO !
THE TRAVELLERS GOT OFF AND SO DID ISSUNBOSHI.

HE FOLLOWED THEIR FOOTPRINTS, TILL HE CAME TO HUGE, DECORATED GATES. IT WAS THE PALACE!
OY! HOY! AHOY! PICK ME UP, YOU CHATTERING GUARDS!

BUT THE GUARDS CHATTED ON. THEY HADN'T EVEN HEARD HIM!
THEN ISSUNBOSHI HAD AN IDEA...


... FOR, SUDDENLY —
?
?
TIP TAP
TIP TAP

HUH...? A SLIPPER DANCING ALL BY ITSELF?
TIP TAP
TIP TAP

A GUARD BENT DOWN TO INVESTIGATE.
LOOK OUT, OR YOU'LL SQUASH ME!
OH-OH! WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE?

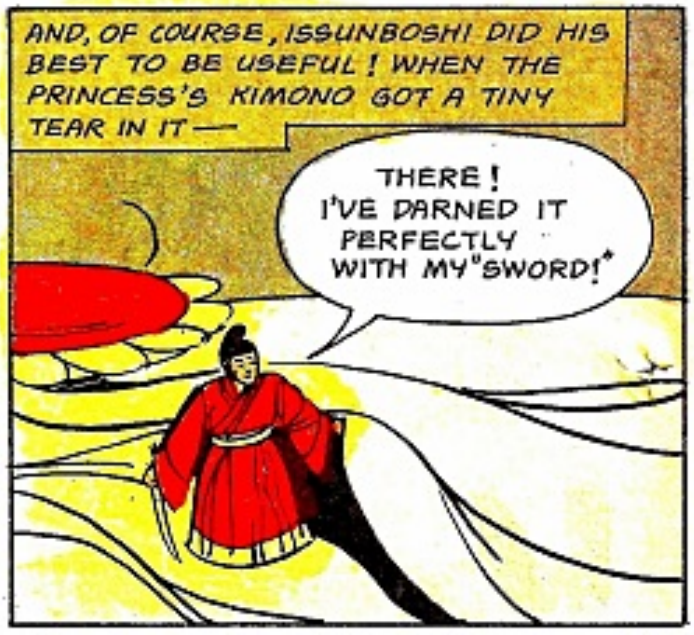
HEY, HEY — WILL YOU LOOK AT THIS? IT'S A PEA-SIZED SAMURAI!
NO — I'M A REAL SAMURAI!

TAKE ME TO YOUR LORD. I SEEK A POSITION WITH HIM.
HA, HA, HA!
HO, HO, HO! COME ALONG THEN!

AND SOON THERE WAS ISSUNBOSHI BEFORE THE GREAT LORD HIMSELF.
WHY, IT'S THE LITTLEST MAN I HAVE EVER SEEN!
BUT A BRAVE ONE, SIRE! I HAVE COME TO KYOTO IN THE TEETH OF GREAT DANGERS, BUT IN YOUR SERVICE I AM PREPARED TO FACE EVEN GREATER DANGERS!

VALOROUSLY SPOKEN! I APPOINT YOU PERSONAL GUARD OVER MY YOUNG DAUGHTER, THE PRINCESS.
I WILL GUARD HER WITH MY LIFE!

HOW DELIGHTED THE PRINCESS WAS WITH HER NEW BODYGUARD WHOSE LIFE SHE DIDN'T KNOW SHE HAD SAVED! THE TWO BECAME GOOD FRIENDS.
HERE, ISSUN—MY FAVOURITE RICE-CAKE. HOW CAN I EAT IT WITHOUT FIRST GIVING SOME TO YOU?
THANK YOU MY PRINCESS.


AND, OF COURSE, ISSUNBOSHI DID HIS BEST TO BE USEFUL! WHEN THE PRINCESS'S KIMONO GOT A TINY TEAR IN IT—
THERE! I'VE DARNED IT PERFECTLY WITH MY "SWORD!"

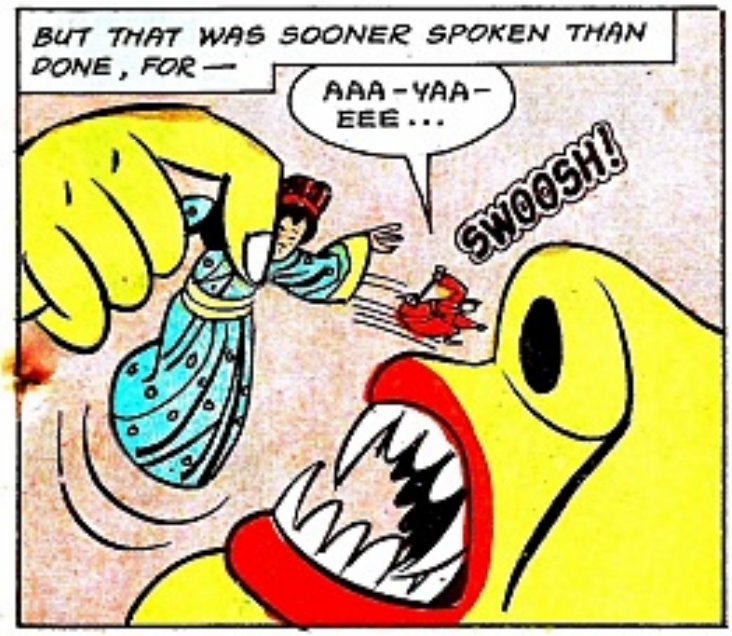
AND IF A MOSQUITO DARED TO COME NEAR HIS BELOVED PRINCESS—
AAA-YA-EEE...

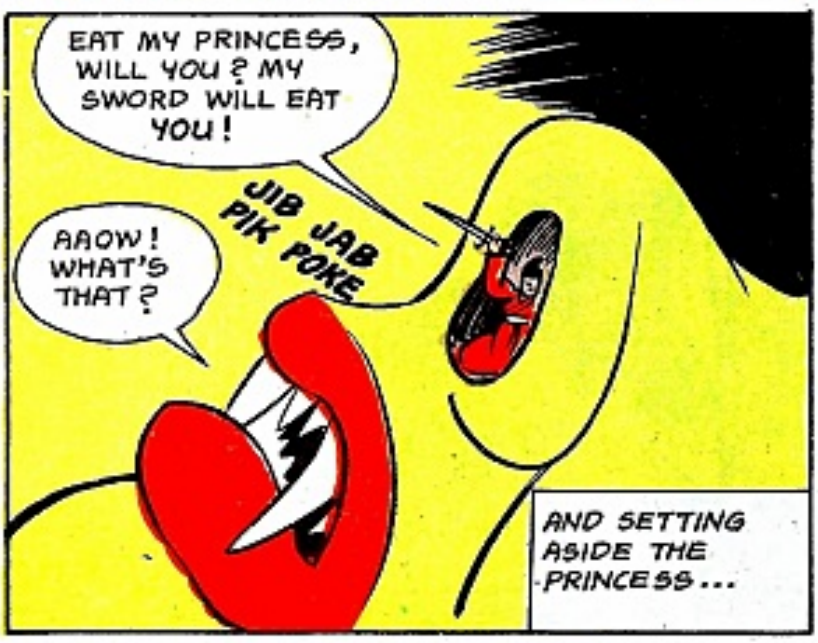
AND THAT WAS THE END OF THE MOSQUITO!
ZUK

SOON ONE DAY, NEWS SPREAD THROUGH THE PALACE THAT THE GREAT LORD WAS GOING TO CHOOSE A HUSBAND FOR HIS DAUGHTER.
ISSUN—TO PRAY THAT MY HUSBAND BE A GOOD MAN, I WANT TO GO TO THE DISTANT SHRINE OF THE BLESSING BUDDHA.
I WILL GO WITH YOU—RIDING IN YOUR KIMONO SLEEVE.

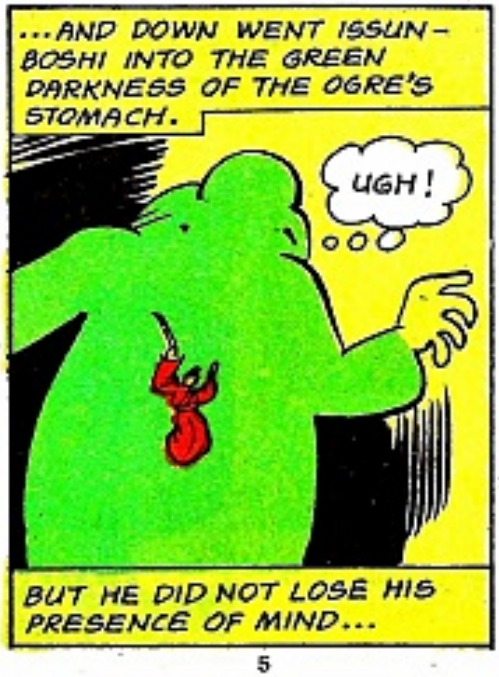
SO THEY SET OUT ALONG THE AVENUES OF CHERRY BLOSSOMS... BUT THEY HAD BARELY REACHED THE SHRINE THAN —
AAAARGH! AAAA! OOAA...
IT WAS THE GIANT GREEN-OGRE, FEARED THROUGHOUT THE LAND.

AHA! YOU'LL MAKE A TASTY SNACK, PRINCESS!


BUT THAT WAS SOONER SPOKEN THAN DONE, FOR —
AAA-YAA-EEE...
SWOOSH!


EAT MY PRINCESS, WILL YOU? MY SWORD WILL EAT YOU!
AAOW! WHAT'S THAT?
JIB JAB PIK POKE
AND SETTING ASIDE THE PRINCESS...

...THE OGRE CLUTCHED AT HIS NOSE. THE IMPACT OF HIS HAND MADE ISSUN-BOSHI LOSE HIS GRIP, AND —
PLOP!
THE OGRE SWALLOWED HARD...


...AND DOWN WENT ISSUN-BOSHI INTO THE GREEN DARKNESS OF THE OGRE'S STOMACH.
UGH!
BUT HE DID NOT LOSE HIS PRESENCE OF MIND...

...FOR THE NEXT MOMENT —
OOOH! AAAH! MY STOMACH...
PIK PIK JIB JAB

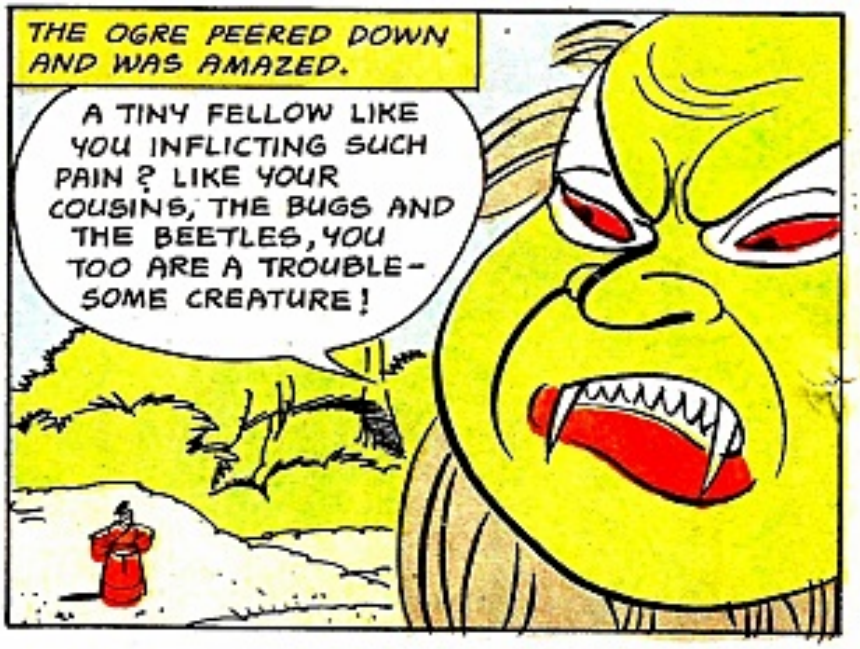
TINKLE

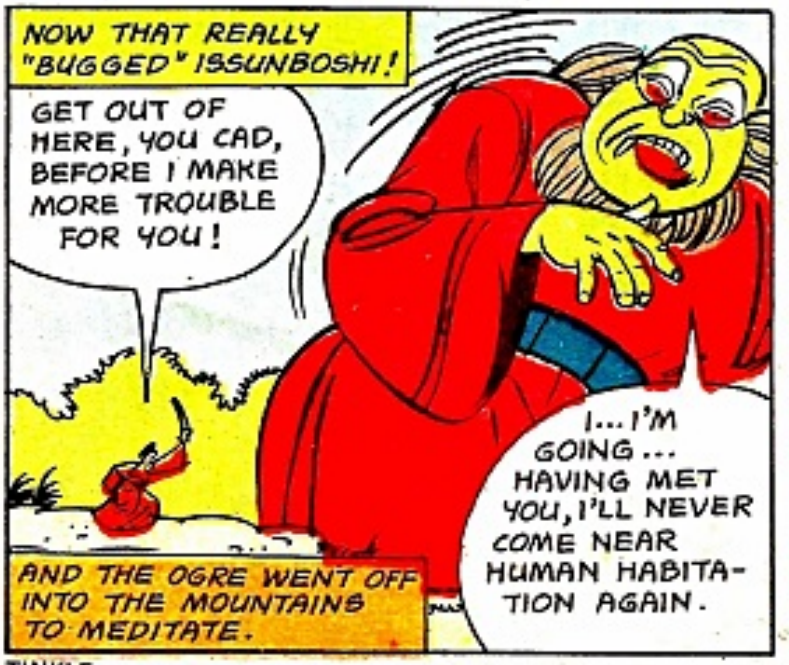
...AND TO THE OGRE'S EARS CAME A DEEP VOICE AMPLIFIED THROUGH HAVING TRAVELLED UP HIS FOOD-PIPE!
LET THE PRINCESS GO, DO YOU HEAR?
LET HER GO AT ONCE!

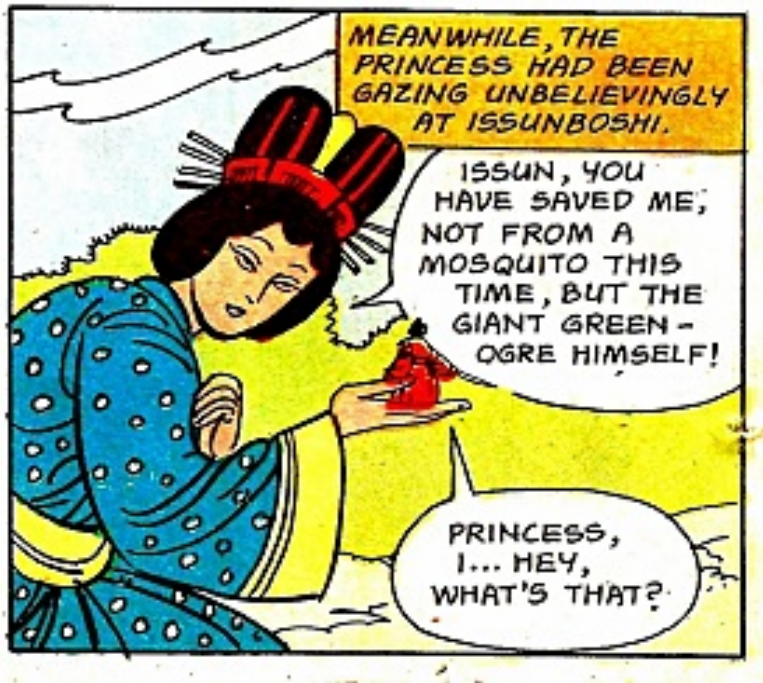
I CERTAINLY WON'T!
THEN I'LL JAB YOU EVEN HARDER!
JABBITY JAB JA-A-AB!

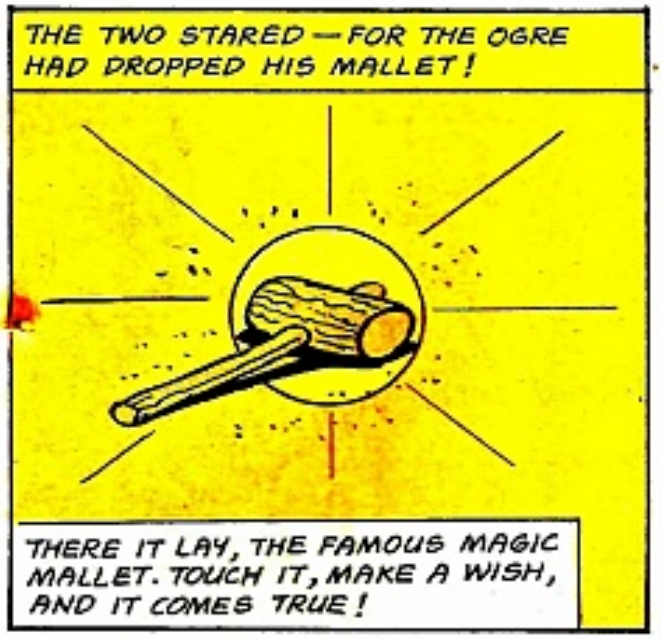
OW! OOOH! STOP!... WHOEVER... WHATEVER YOU ARE... I'LL LET THE PRINCESS GO, BUT I BEG YOU, COME OUT OF THERE!
ALL RIGHT — COUGH THEN!

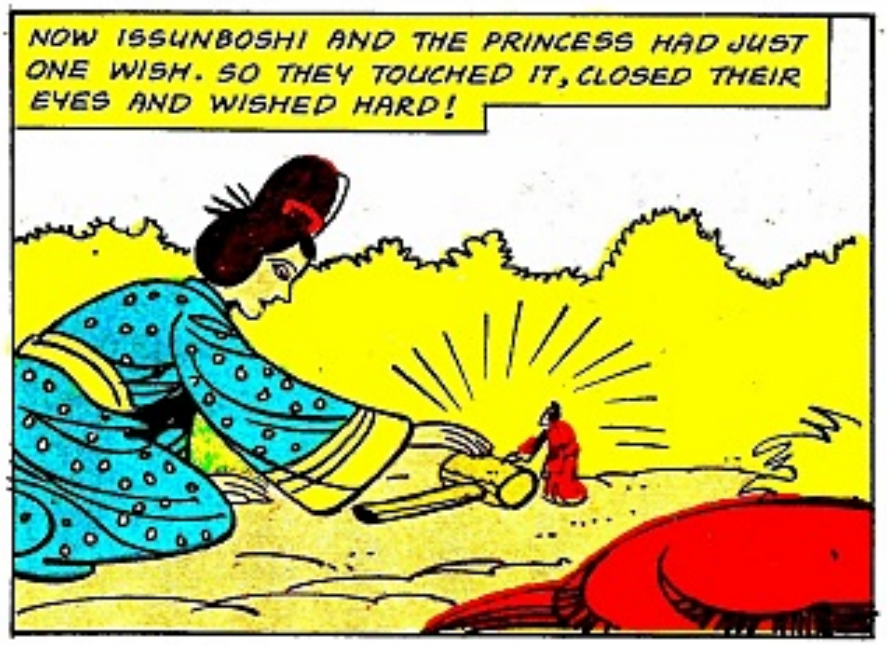
THE OGRE GAVE A RESOUNDING COUGH, AND...
ZWOOOP!
...OUT FLEW ISSUNBOSHI!

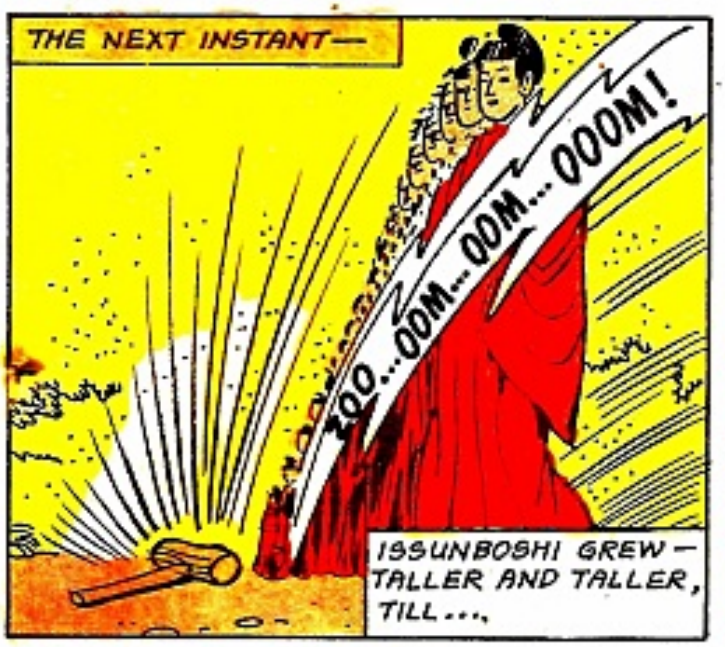

THE OGRE PEERED DOWN AND WAS AMAZED.
A TINY FELLOW LIKE YOU INFLICTING SUCH PAIN? LIKE YOUR COUSINS, THE BUGS AND THE BEETLES, YOU TOO ARE A TROUBLESOME CREATURE!


NOW THAT REALLY "BUGGED" ISSUNBOSHI!
GET OUT OF HERE, YOU CAD, BEFORE I MAKE MORE TROUBLE FOR YOU!
I... I'M GOING... HAVING MET YOU, I'LL NEVER COME NEAR HUMAN HABITATION AGAIN.
AND THE OGRE WENT OFF INTO THE MOUNTAINS TO MEDITATE.


MEANWHILE, THE PRINCESS HAD BEEN GAZING UNBELIEVINGLY AT ISSUNBOSHI.
ISSUN, YOU HAVE SAVED ME, NOT FROM A MOSQUITO THIS TIME, BUT THE GIANT GREEN-OGRE HIMSELF!
PRINCESS, I... HEY, WHAT'S THAT?

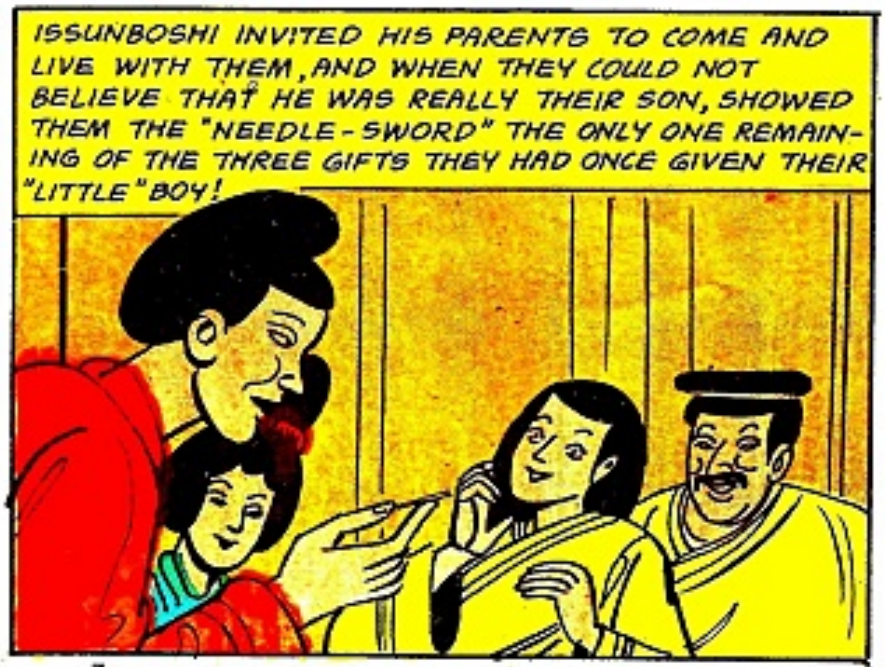

THE TWO STARED — FOR THE OGRE HAD DROPPED HIS MALLET!
THERE IT LAY, THE FAMOUS MAGIC MALLET. TOUCH IT, MAKE A WISH, AND IT COMES TRUE!


NOW ISSUNBOSHI AND THE PRINCESS HAD JUST ONE WISH. SO THEY TOUCHED IT, CLOSED THEIR EYES AND WISHED HARD!


THE NEXT INSTANT—
ZOO...OOM...OOM...OOOM!
ISSUNBOSHI GREW — TALLER AND TALLER, TILL....

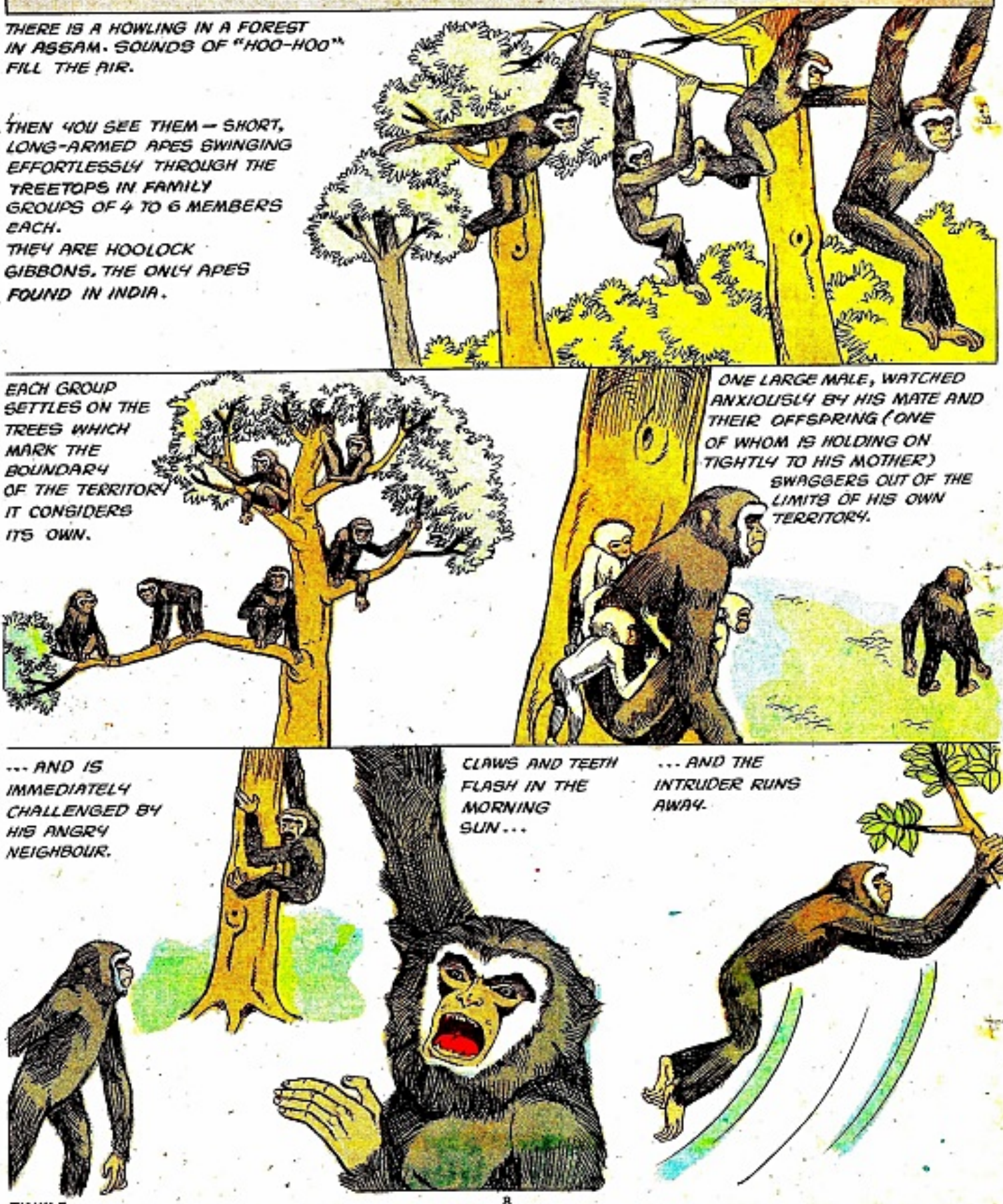
...THERE HE STOOD, A NORMAL, HANDSOME YOUNG MAN.
DEAR, ISSUN...
DEAR, PRINCESS...

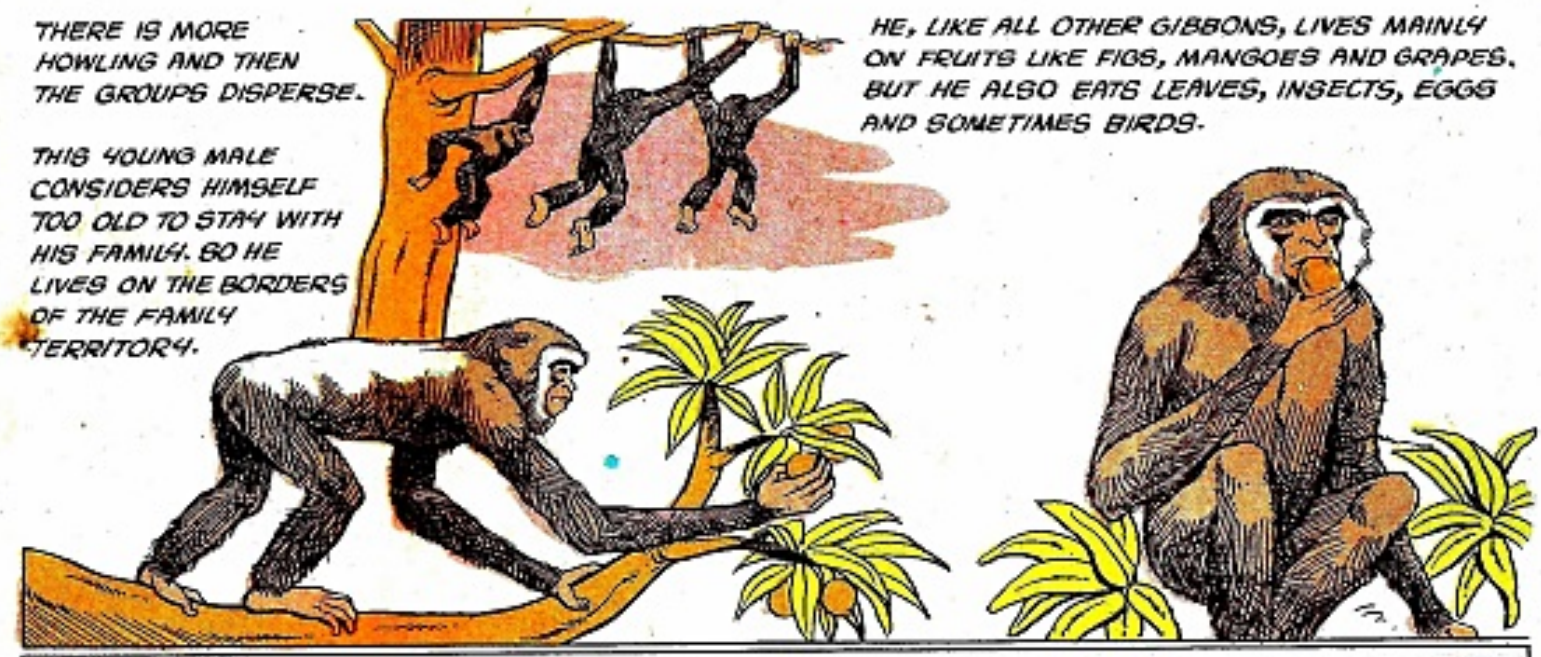
AND WHEN THE WHOLE STORY AND ISSUNBOSHI'S BRAVE PART IN IT WAS TOLD TO THE GREAT LORD, HE WAS ONLY TOO HAPPY TO GIVE THEM HIS BLESSINGS AND SOON AMID MUCH POMP AND GRANDEUR, ISSUNBOSHI AND THE PRINCESS WERE MARRIED.


ISSUNBOSHI INVITED HIS PARENTS TO COME AND LIVE WITH THEM, AND WHEN THEY COULD NOT BELIEVE THAT HE WAS REALLY THEIR SON, SHOWED THEM THE "NEEDLE-SWORD" THE ONLY ONE REMAINING OF THE THREE GIFTS THEY HAD ONCE GIVEN THEIR "LITTLE" BOY!

THE HOOLOCK GIBBON

Script: Luis Fernandes
Illustrations: Ajit Vasaikar



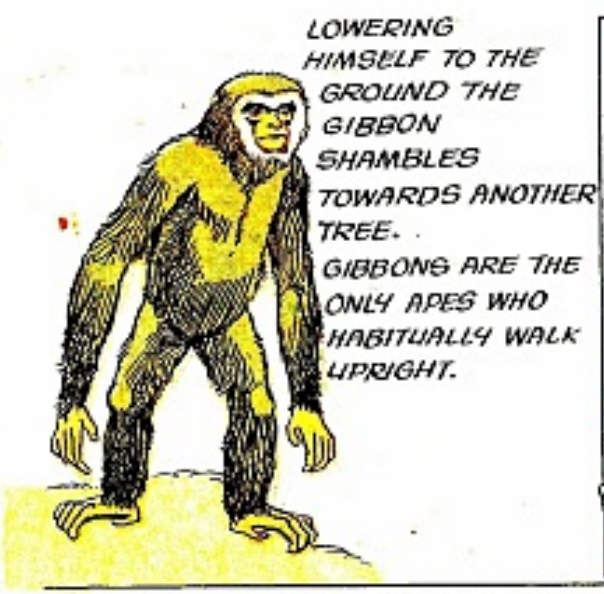


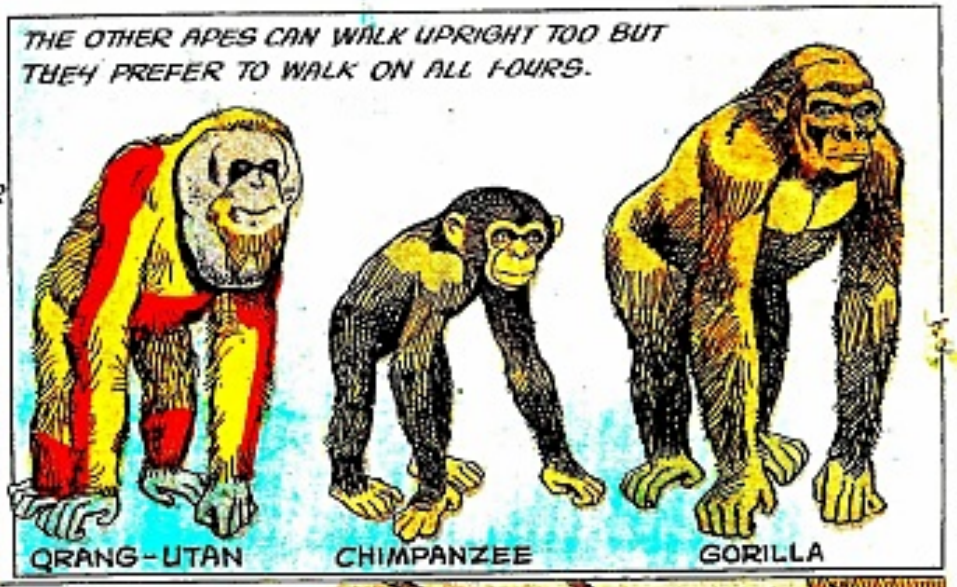
HE LEAPS FROM TREE TO TREE IN SEARCH OF FOOD. SOME OF THE TREES ARE MORE THAN 7M APART.

SWINGING THROUGH THE TREETOPS HOWEVER, HAS ITS HAZARDS. A ROTTEN BRANCH BREAKS OFF IN THE HANDS OF OUR FRIEND...

... AND IT IS ONLY HIS LONG REACH AND HIS AGILITY WHICH SAVES HIM.

GIBBONS ARE THE MOST AGILE MAMMALS IN THE WORLD. THEY HAVE EVEN BEEN SEEN CATCHING BIRDS IN MID-AIR.





THE HOOLOCK GIBBON BECAUSE OF DWINDLING FORESTS IS TODAY AN ENDANGERED SPECIES. SPREAD OVER THE REST OF ASIA HOWEVER, ARE FIVE OTHER SPECIES OF GIBBON THAT ARE NUMEROUS IN THE WILD.

SIAMANG GIBBON

ONE SPECIES, THE SIAMANG GIBBON HAS A LARGE THROAT BAG WHICH IT USES WHEN CALLING. AS IT BREATHES IN, THE BAG FILLS WITH AIR AND A LOUD BOOM IS PRODUCED.

CLASSIFICATION

CLASS: MAMMALIA

ORDER: PRIMATES

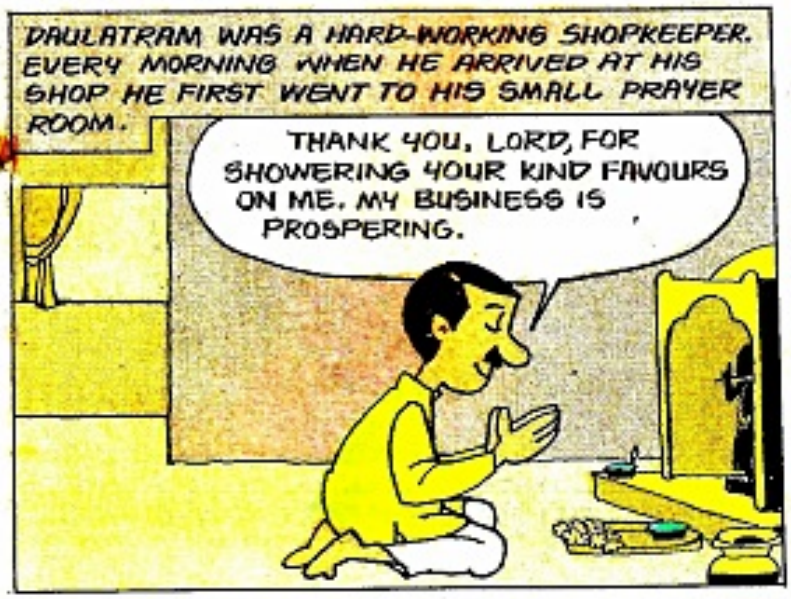
FAMILY: PONGIDAE

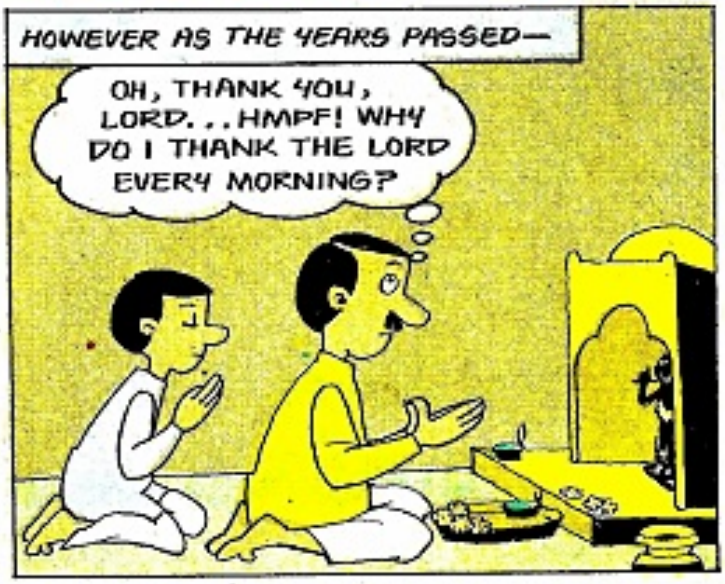
Readers' Choice

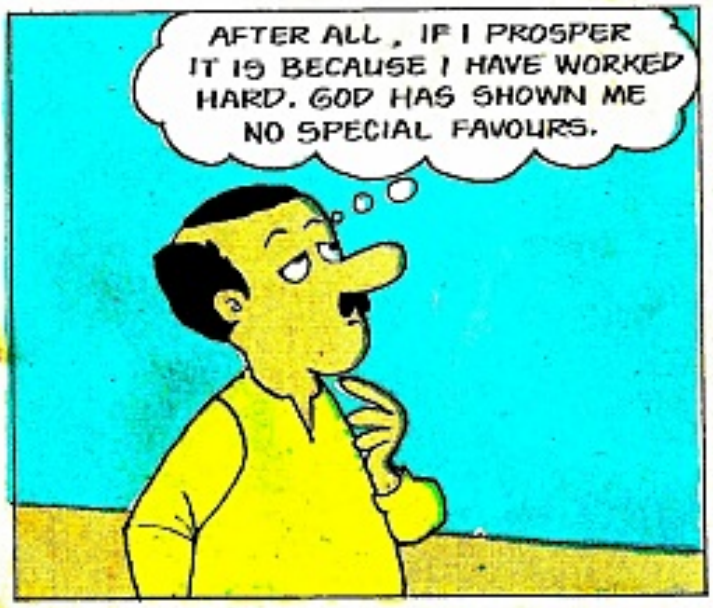
The Non-Believer

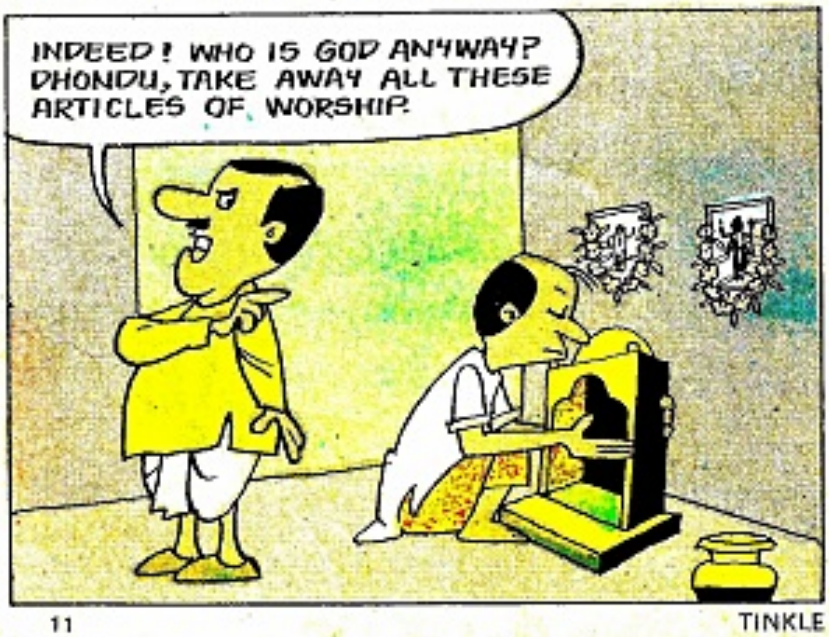
Based on a story sent by Nilesh Chittal,
B/19/4, P. & T. Colony, Sahar Road, Bombay 400 099.

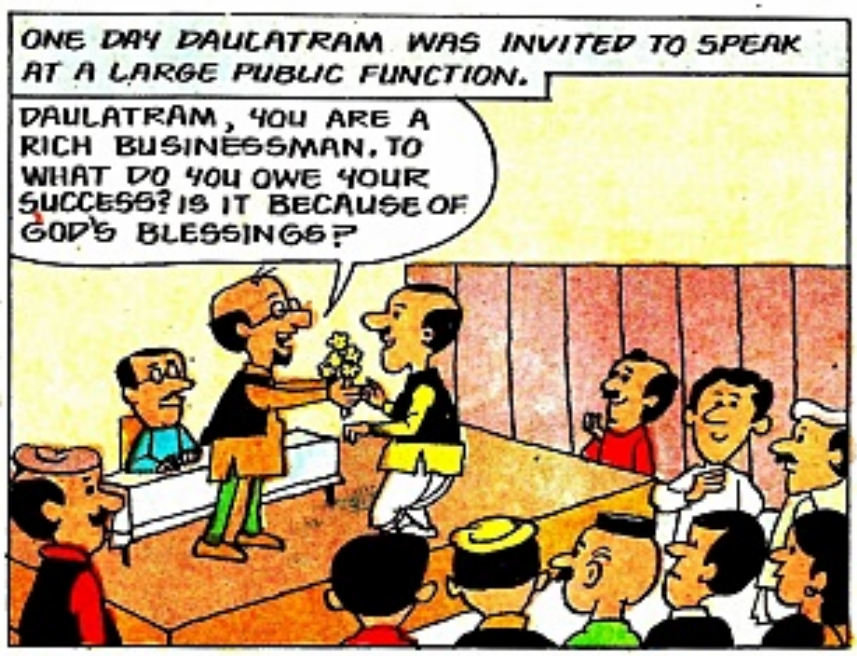
Illustrations : R. Shaikh

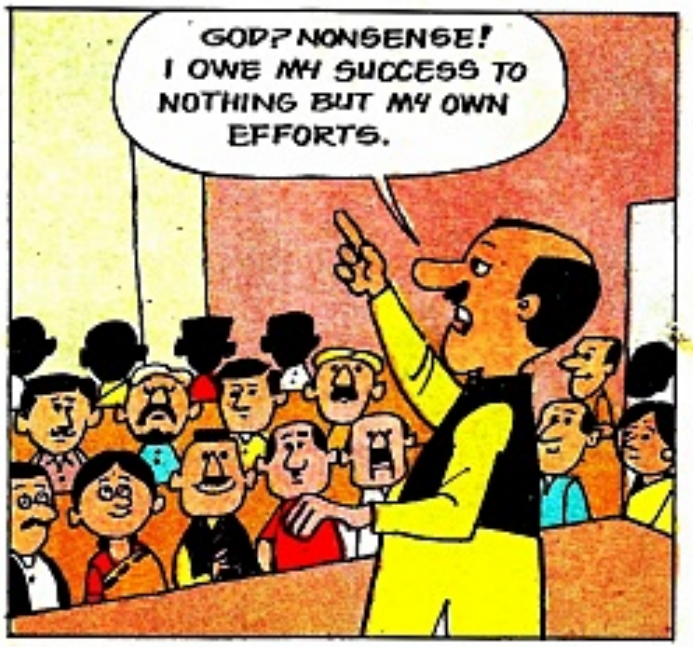









ONE DAY DAULATRAM WAS INVITED TO SPEAK AT A LARGE PUBLIC FUNCTION.
DAULATRAM, YOU ARE A RICH BUSINESSMAN. TO WHAT DO YOU OWE YOUR SUCCESS? IS IT BECAUSE OF GOD'S BLESSINGS?

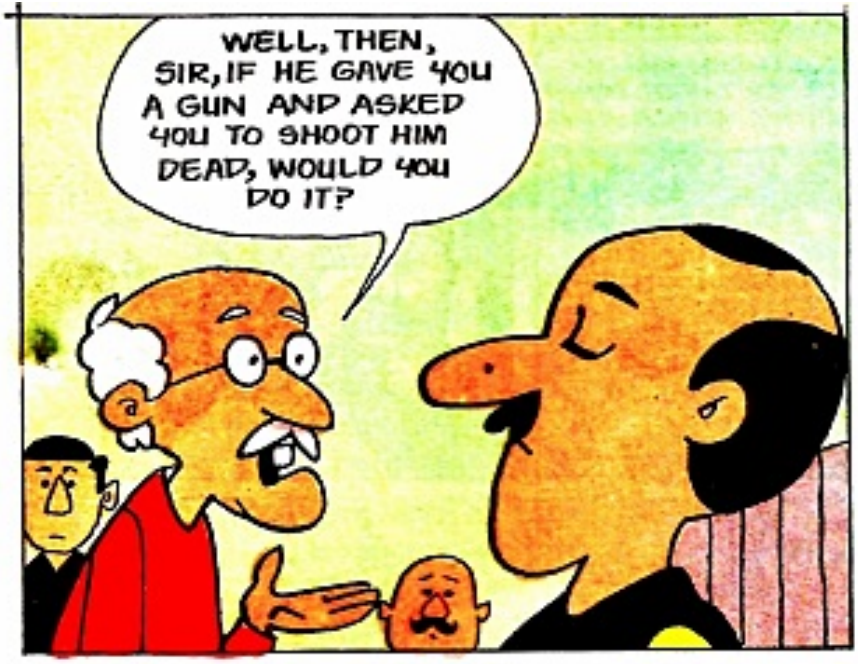

GOD? NONSENSE! I OWE MY SUCCESS TO NOTHING BUT MY OWN EFFORTS.

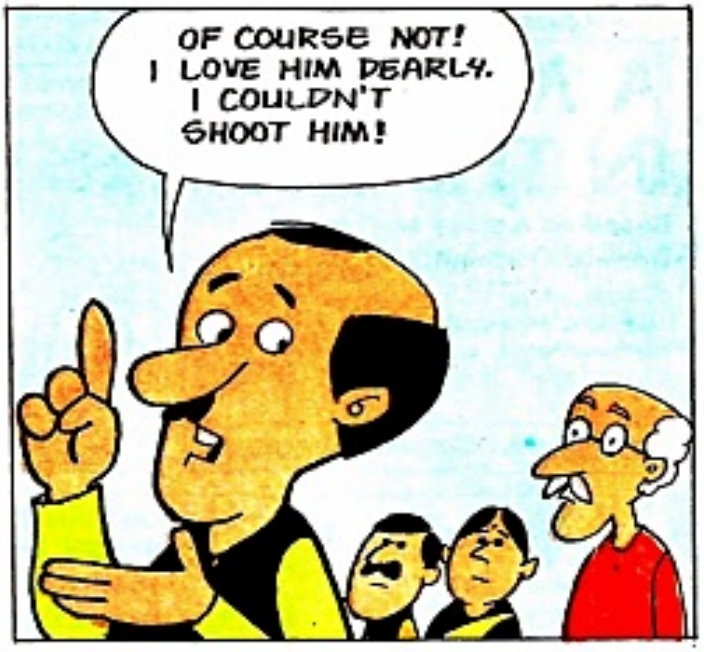
THERE IS NO GOD. IF THERE IS I CHALLENGE HIM TO STRIKE ME DEAD IN THE NEXT FIVE MINUTES.

THERE WAS A STUNNED SILENCE IN THE HALL. THE MINUTES TICKED BY.

AND THEN—
HA!HA! I HAVE BEEN PROVED CORRECT. THERE IS NO GOD OR ELSE I WOULD HAVE NOW BEEN DEAD.

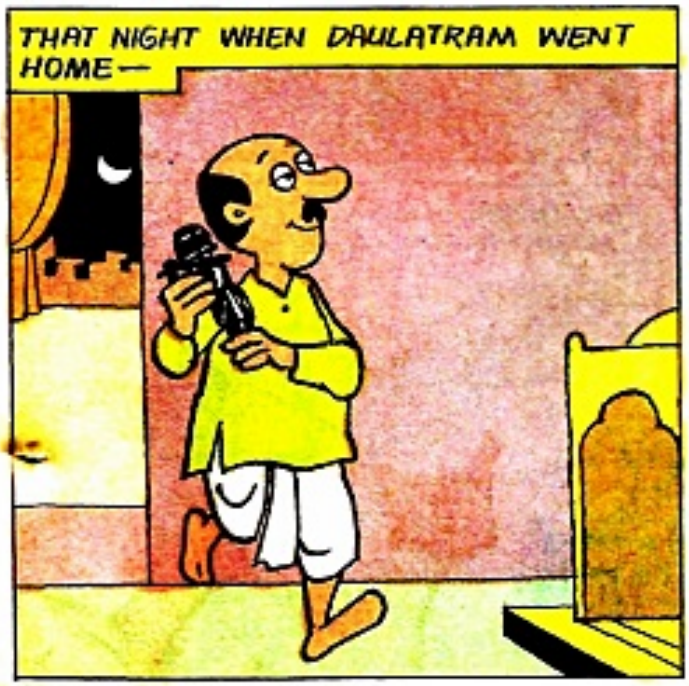
HEARING DAULATRAM'S WORDS AN OLD MAN FROM THE AUDIENCE STOOD UP.
SIR! DO YOU HAVE ANY CHILDREN?
INDEED, I DO. I HAVE A SON.


WELL, THEN, SIR, IF HE GAVE YOU A GUN AND ASKED YOU TO SHOOT HIM DEAD, WOULD YOU DO IT?


OF COURSE NOT! I LOVE HIM DEARLY. I COULDN'T SHOOT HIM!

WHY THEN, SIR, NOW YOU KNOW WHY GOD DIDN'T STRIKE YOU DEAD! BECAUSE YOU ARE ONE OF GOD'S CHILDREN.
HUH! OH! HUH!

HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN SO FOOLISH?


THAT NIGHT WHEN DAULATRAM WENT HOME—

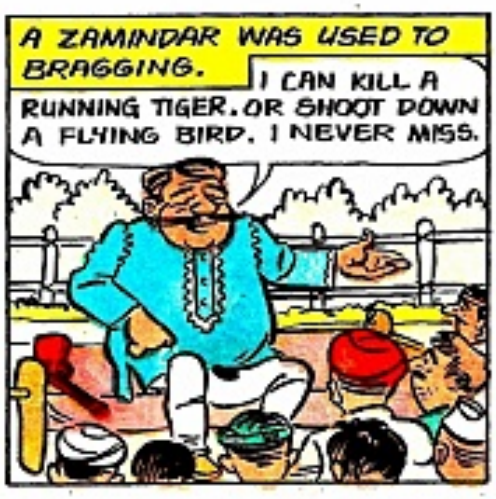
MY GOOD LORD, I HAVE BEEN MISGUIDED. PLEASE FORGIVE ME.
DAULATRAM HAD LEARNT A LESSON.

Readers' Choice

A MIRACLE IN THE SKY

Based on a story sent by
Domnic Gaetane,
Door No. 23-28-4,
Bank Lane, Soldierpet,
Visakhapatnam-1.

Illustrations : Suresh Kshirsagar



Editor's Choice

One day several young students approached Socrates, the great Greek philosopher, and beseeched him to take them on as his disciples. Moved by their earnest request Socrates agreed, but he decided to test the boys before accepting them as his followers.

Socrates pointed to a nearby well and said to one of the boys, "Go to that well and tell me what you see in it." Soon the boy returned and said, "Master, I could only see my reflection in the water." Socrates said gently, "Go back, my son. You are not ready to be my disciple."

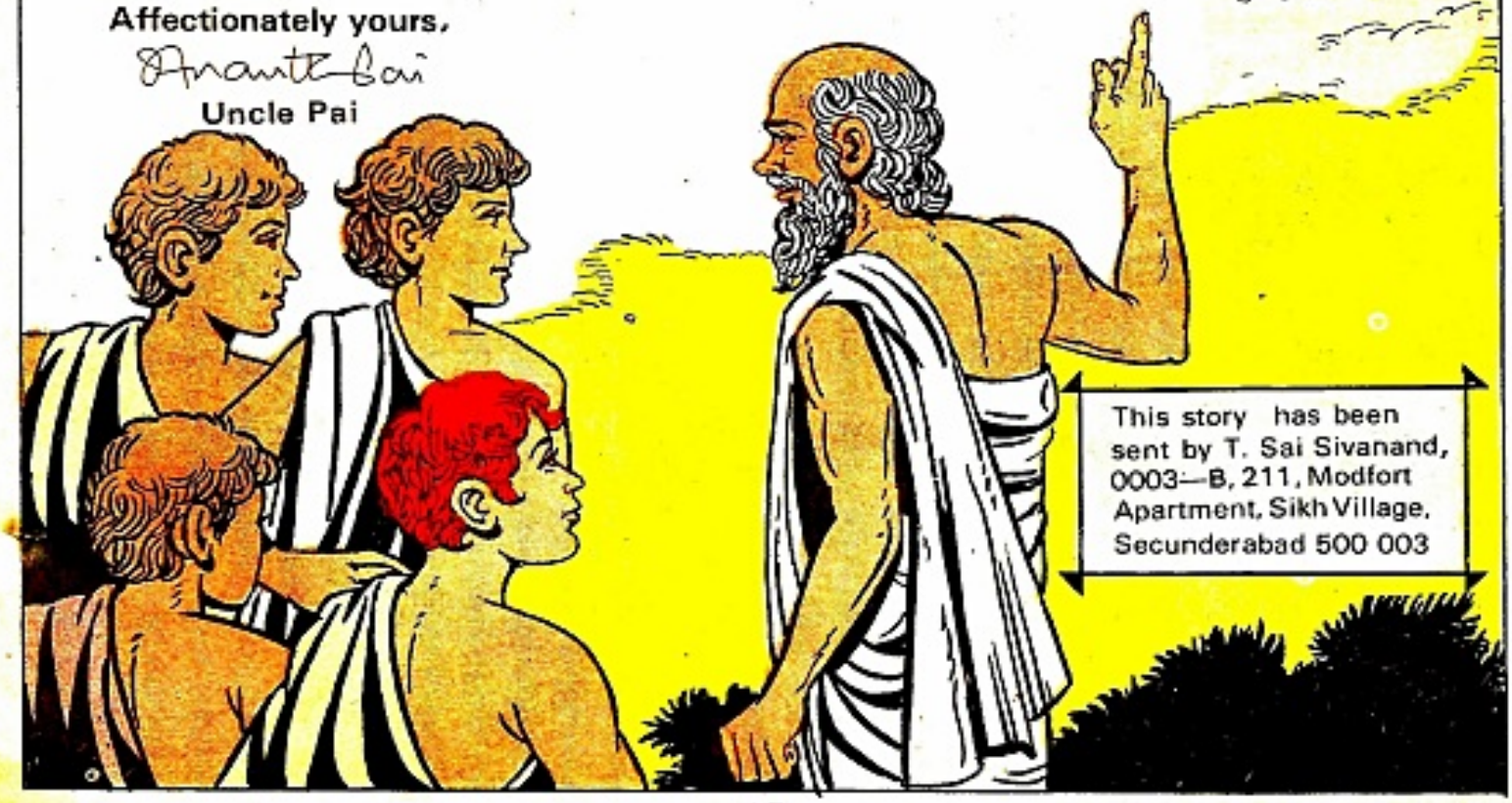
In the same way Socrates directed the other boys to go to the well, one by one, and tell him what they saw inside. The boys did accordingly but all of them gave Socrates the same answer and once again entreated him to accept them to his tutelage. Socrates gently repudiated their request and sent them away.

A curious bystander asked Socrates the reason behind the strange test to which he had subjected the prospective disciples. Socrates answered, "I wished to test the boys' attitude towards their surroundings and their fellow creatures. They could only see their reflections in the water, but there are many other things that an observant individual can perceive inside the well—like the reflection of the overhanging boughs, the water plants and the mosses, the frogs and the little fish frolicking in the water. But the boys' replies told me that they were too self-centred to see and appreciate all these. Therefore I did not deem it fit to accept them as my disciples.

Affectionately yours,

Ananth Pai

Uncle Pai



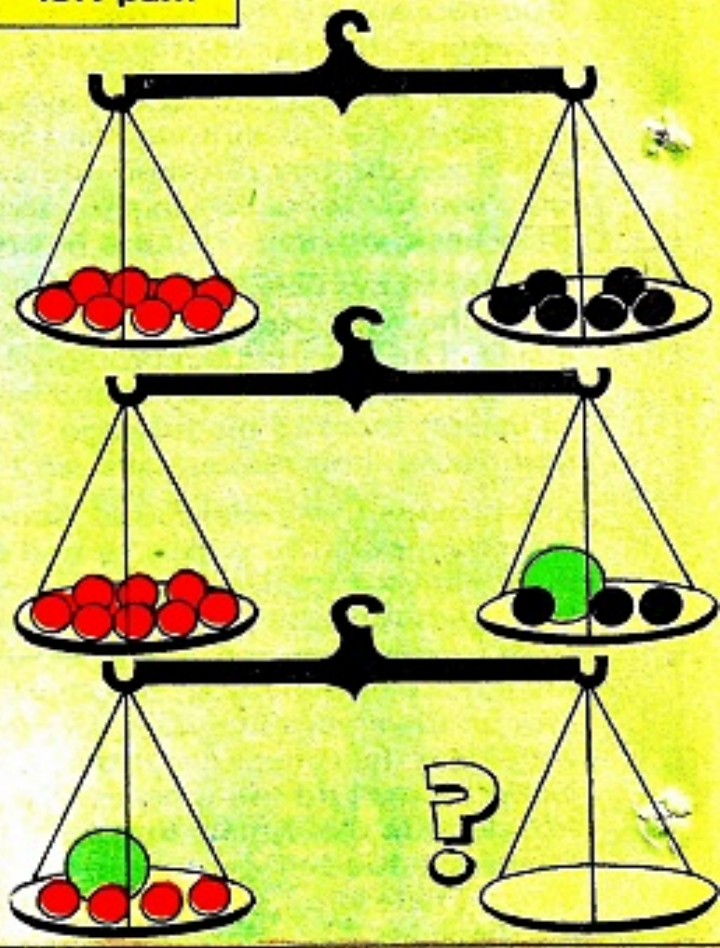
This story has been sent by T. Sai Sivanand, 0003—B, 211, Modfort Apartment, Sikh Village, Secunderabad 500 003

TINKLE TRICKS & TREATS

TTT·75

A

What weights should be placed on the right-hand pan of the third scales to balance the weights on the left pan?

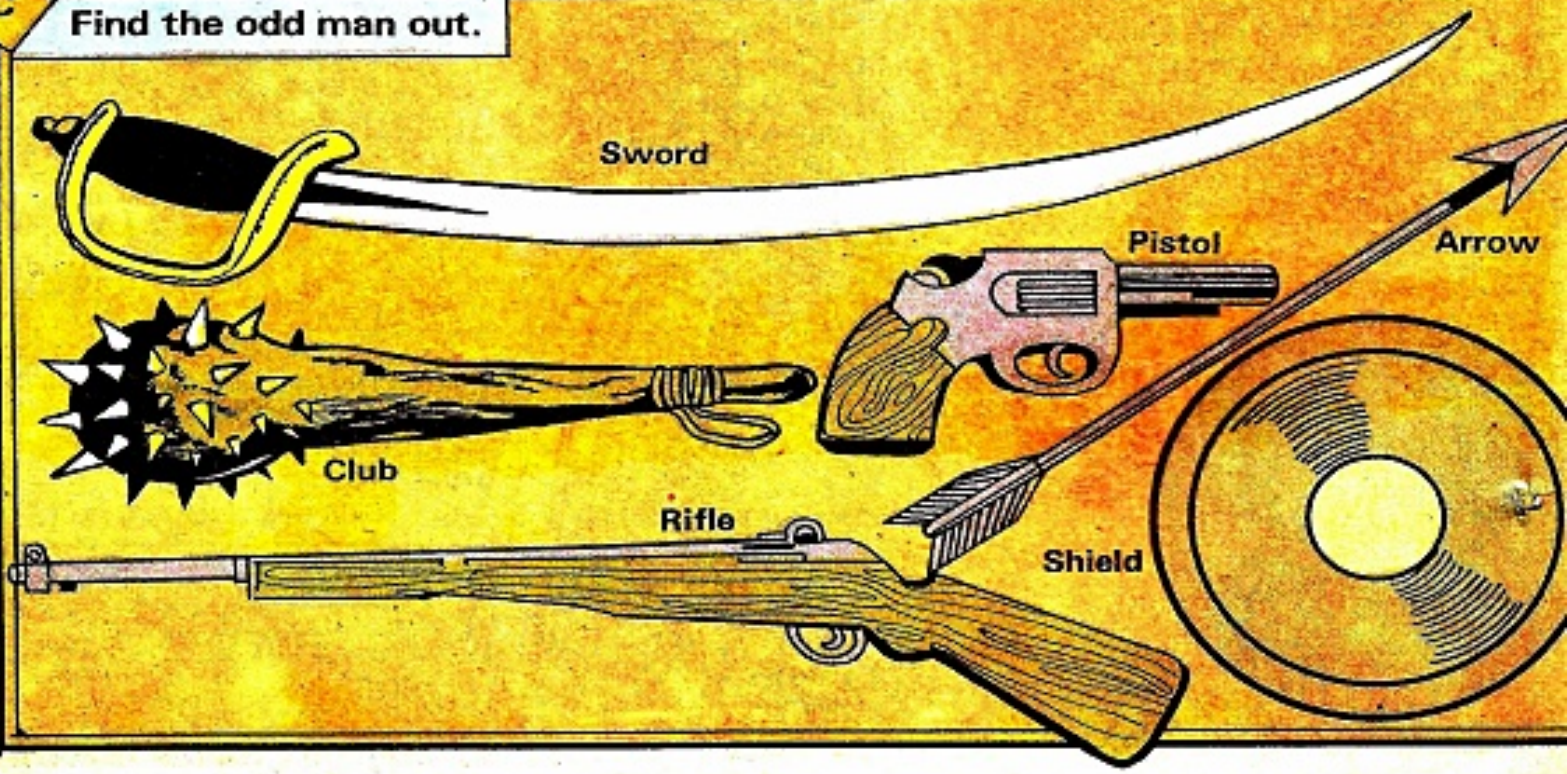


B

Which of the pieces lettered a, b, c, d, e, f and g is the one in the dark square?

C

Find the odd man out.



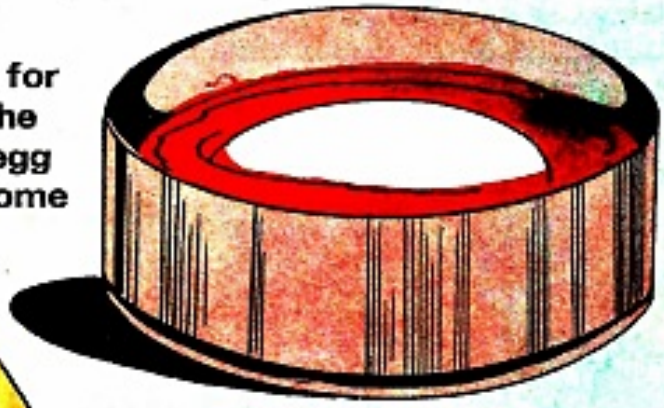
D

DO THIS EGG TRICK

Put an egg into a milk bottle without breaking the egg.

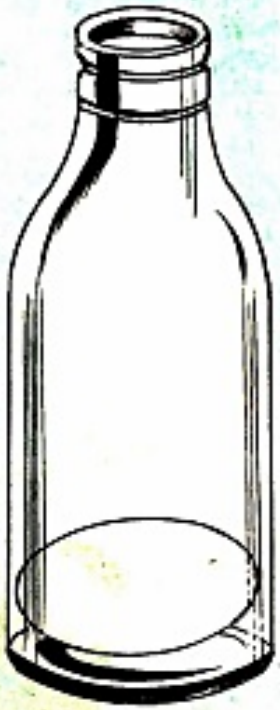
You will need: a very small egg, a milk bottle, white vinegar, and a lot of patience

Soak the egg for two days in the vinegar. The egg shell will become very soft.



Light a piece of paper and drop it into the bottle.

As soon as the paper has burnt out, place the egg in the mouth of the bottle.



When the air inside has cooled, the egg will be sucked into the bottle.

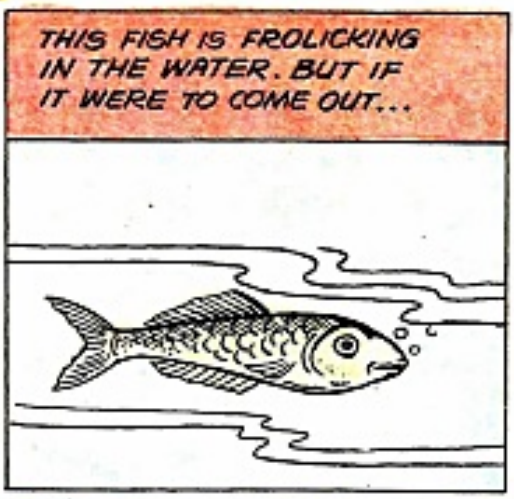
Entry Form for TTT-75 is given on page No. 32

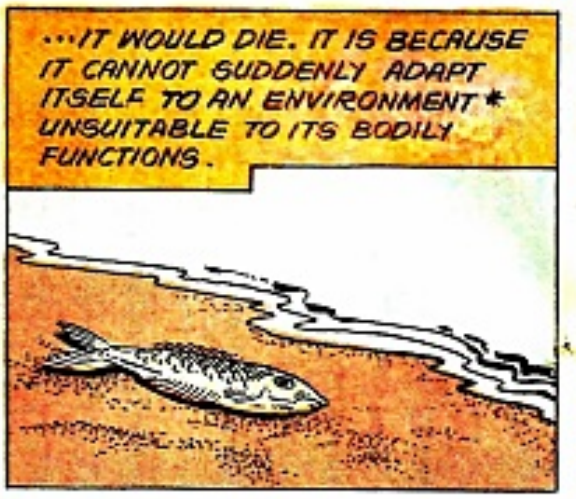
Solutions to TTT No. 74

A-5, B-4, C-Coniferous trees are not found in Equatorial forests

HUMAN ADAPTATION

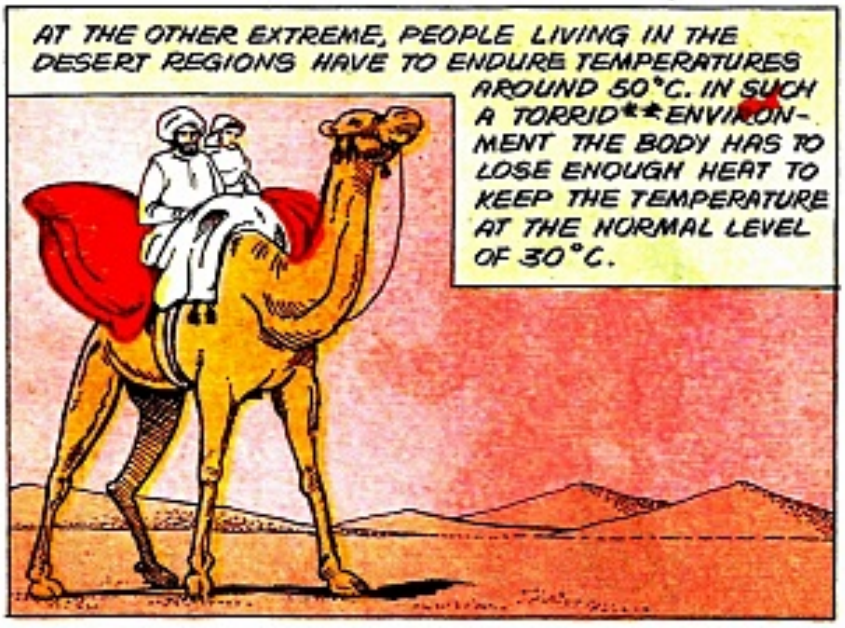
Script: Prasad Iyer
Illustrations: Anand Mande

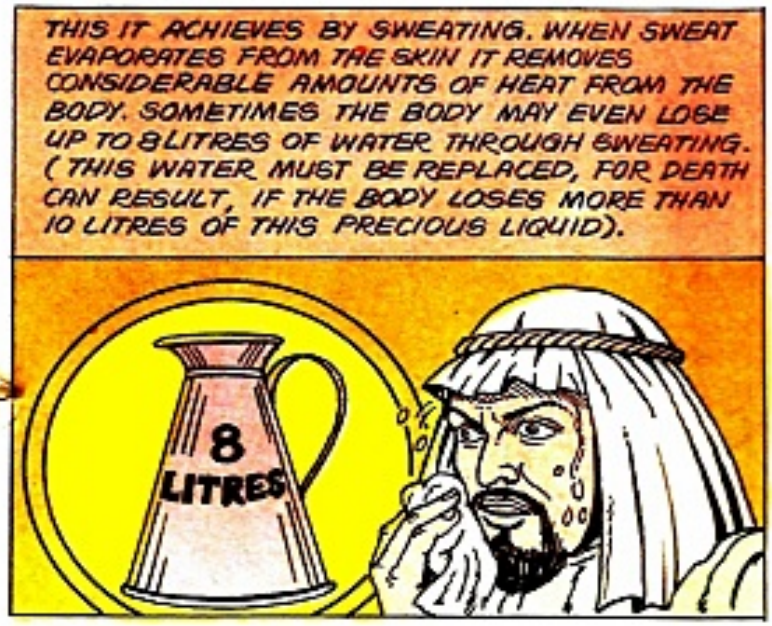


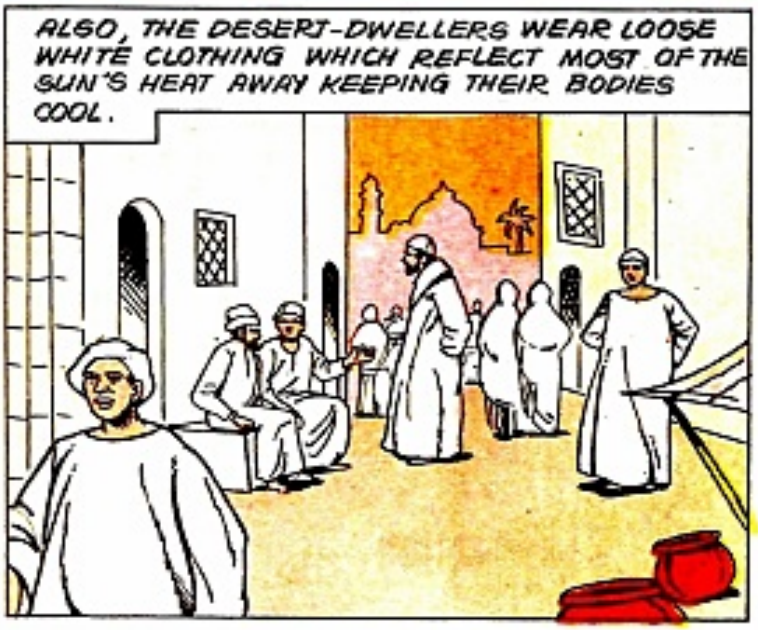


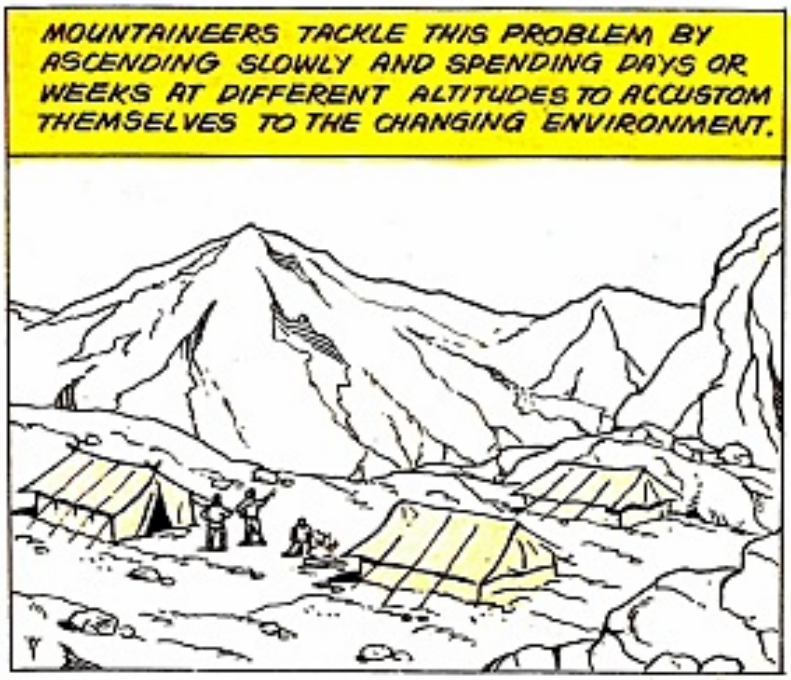
BUT MAN IS THE MOST ADAPTABLE OF ALL ANIMALS. HE IS ABLE TO LIVE IN A VARIETY OF ENVIRONMENTS. IT IS SO NOT BECAUSE HE HAS A PARTICULARLY ADAPTABLE BODY. IT IS BECAUSE HE HAS A VAST LEARNING CAPACITY THAT ENABLES HIM TO PROTECT HIMSELF AGAINST NATURE'S EXTREMES. LET US SEE HOW MAN DOES THIS.

* SURROUNDINGS + SEE TINKLE 115 FOR A FEATURE ON HEAT CONDUCTION



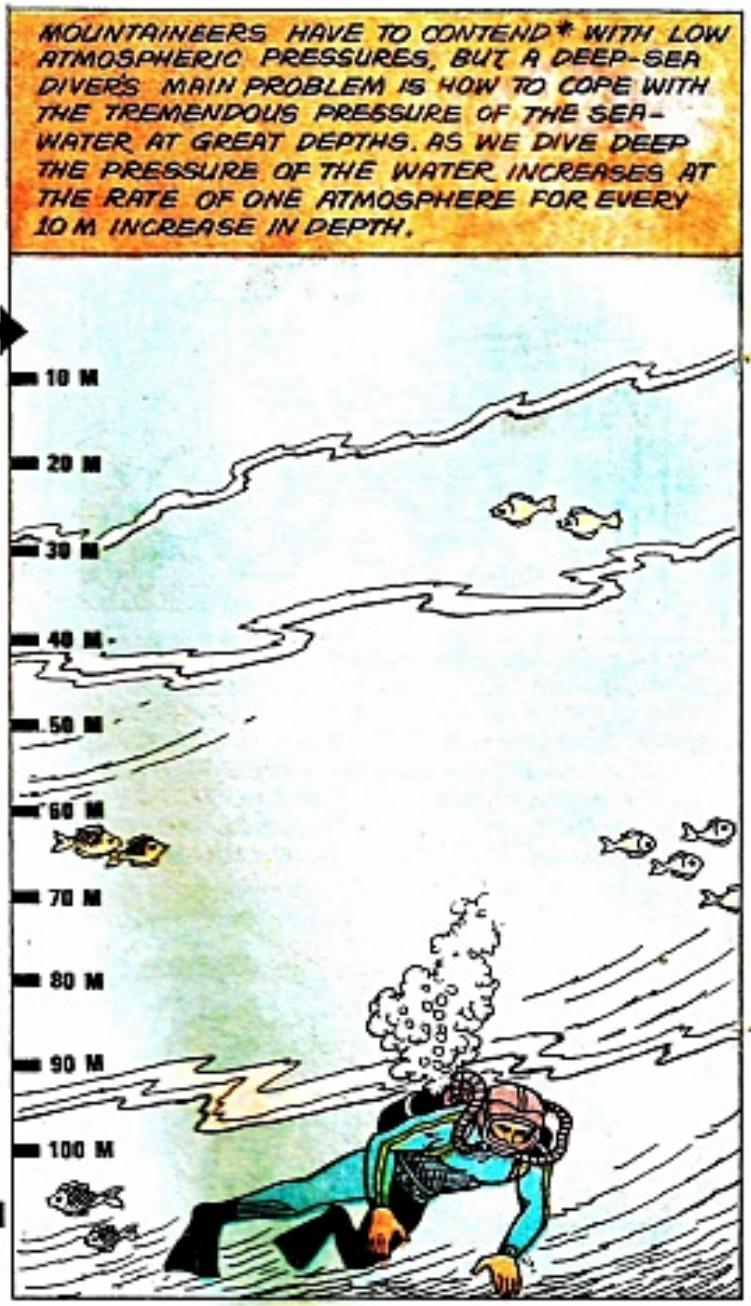


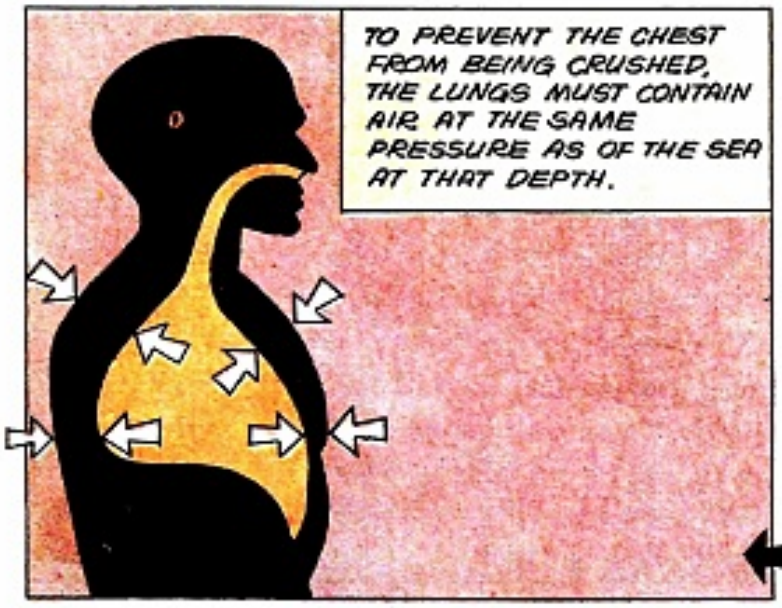


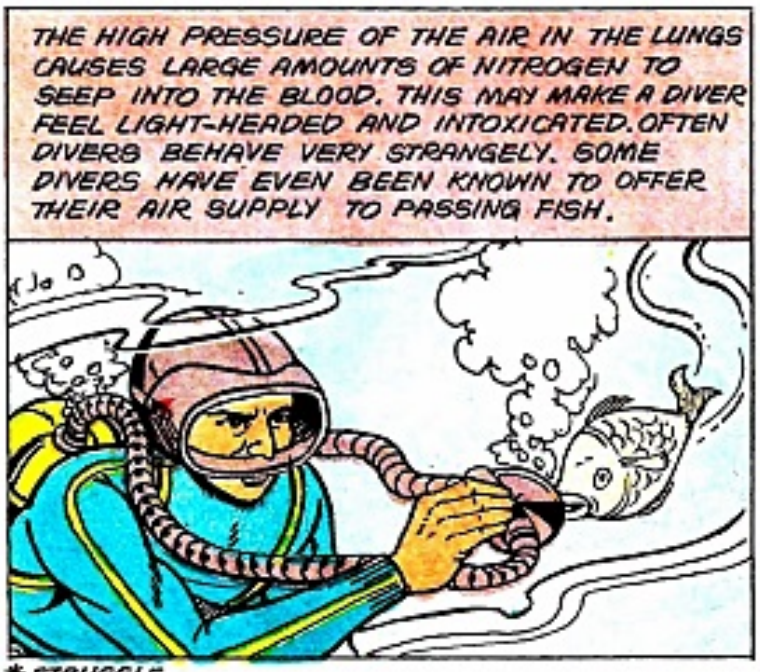


*JOKINGLY, **HOT +SLOW AND CLUMSY

AT VERY HIGH ALTITUDES THEY MUST BREATHE FROM OXYGEN CYLINDERS OR ELSE THEY MAY DIE OF SUFFOCATION.

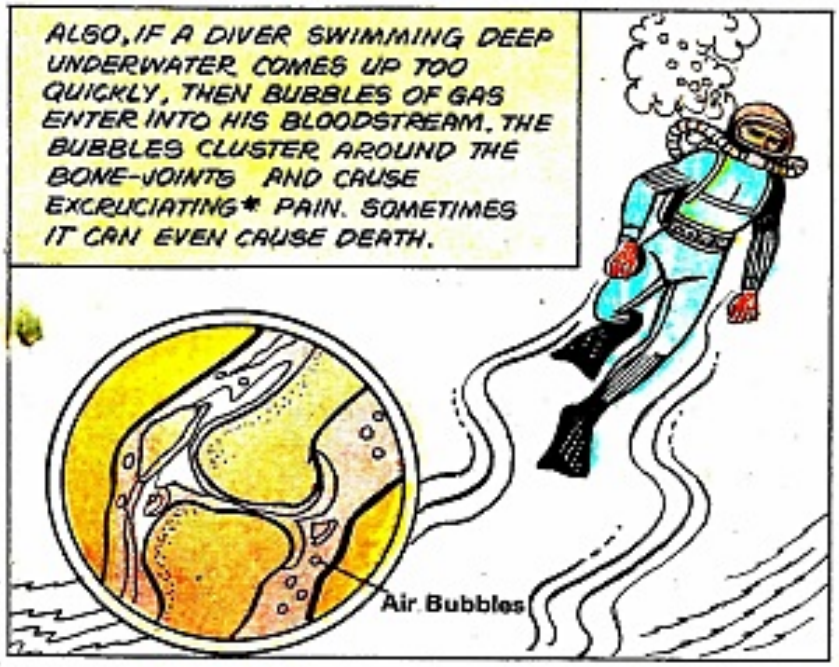

MOUNTAINEERS HAVE TO CONTEND* WITH LOW ATMOSPHERIC PRESSURES, BUT A DEEP-SEA DIVER'S MAIN PROBLEM IS HOW TO COPE WITH THE TREMENDOUS PRESSURE OF THE SEA-WATER AT GREAT DEPTHS. AS WE DIVE DEEP THE PRESSURE OF THE WATER INCREASES AT THE RATE OF ONE ATMOSPHERE FOR EVERY 10 M INCREASE IN DEPTH.
10 M
20 M
30 M
40 M
50 M
60 M
70 M
80 M
90 M
100 M

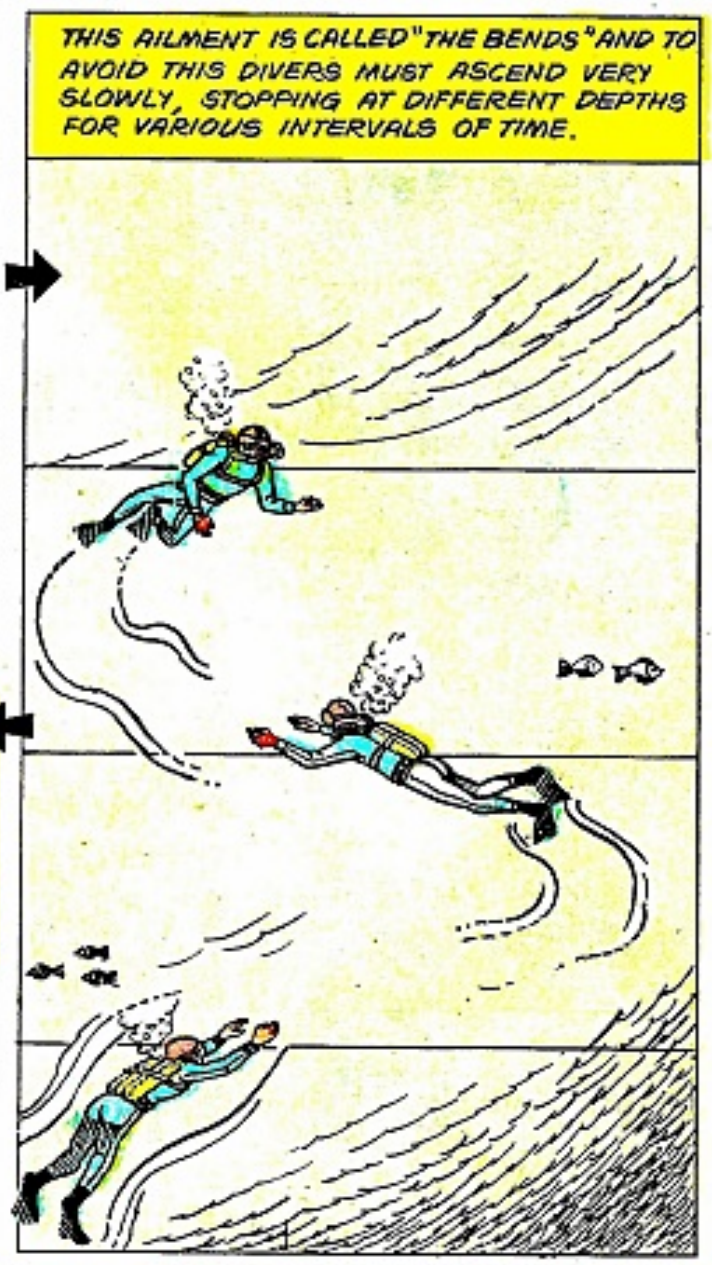

TO PREVENT THE CHEST FROM BEING CRUSHED, THE LUNGS MUST CONTAIN AIR AT THE SAME PRESSURE AS OF THE SEA AT THAT DEPTH.

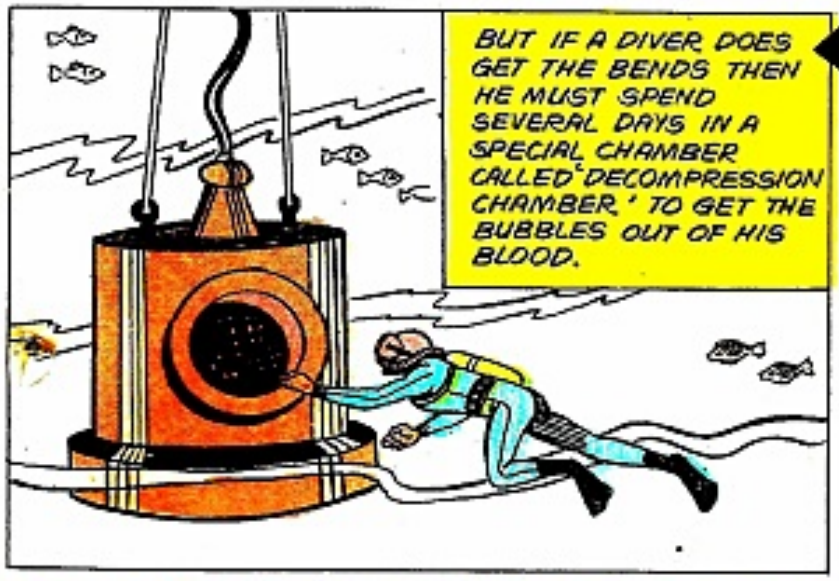

THE HIGH PRESSURE OF THE AIR IN THE LUNGS CAUSES LARGE AMOUNTS OF NITROGEN TO SEEP INTO THE BLOOD. THIS MAY MAKE A DIVER FEEL LIGHT-HEADED AND INTOXICATED. OFTEN DIVERS BEHAVE VERY STRANGELY. SOME DIVERS HAVE EVEN BEEN KNOWN TO OFFER THEIR AIR SUPPLY TO PASSING FISH.

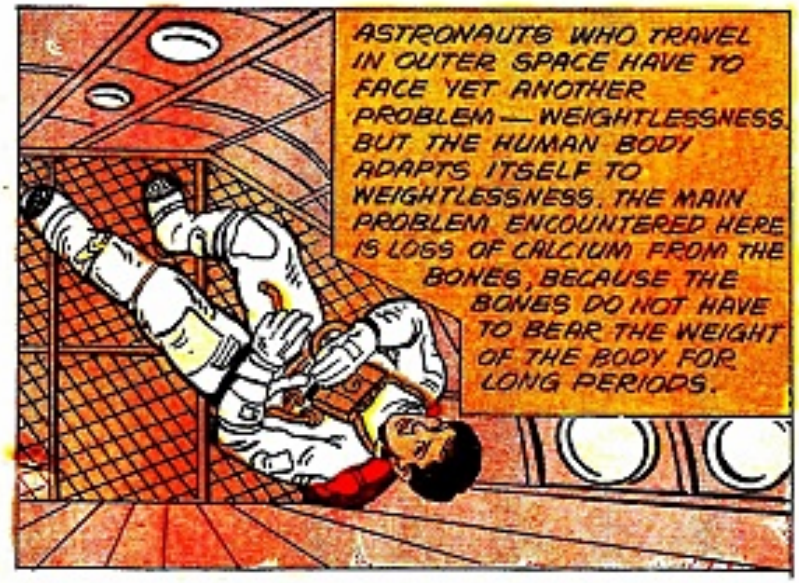
BUT THIS PROBLEM HAS BEEN OVERCOME BY REPLACING THE NITROGEN IN THE AIR TANK WITH A HARMLESS GAS — HELIUM.
Oxygen and Helium
Valve
Mouthpiece

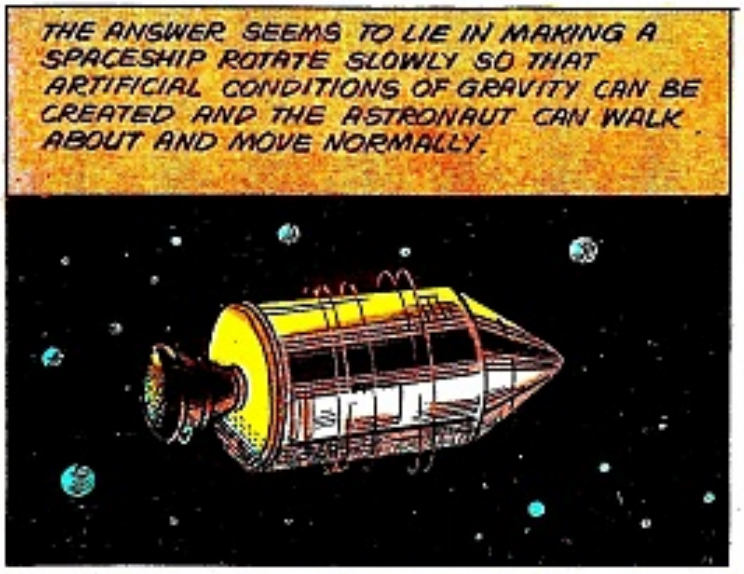
* STRUGGLE











AS MAN CONTINUES TO EXPLORE MORE FRONTIERS, HE OFTEN HAS TO FACE NEW AND SOMETIMES HOSTILE ENVIRONMENTS. BUT BECAUSE HE IS RESOURCEFUL AND INGENIOUS HE SHOULD BE ABLE TO COPE WITH THE PROBLEMS AND ADAPT HIMSELF ACCORDINGLY.

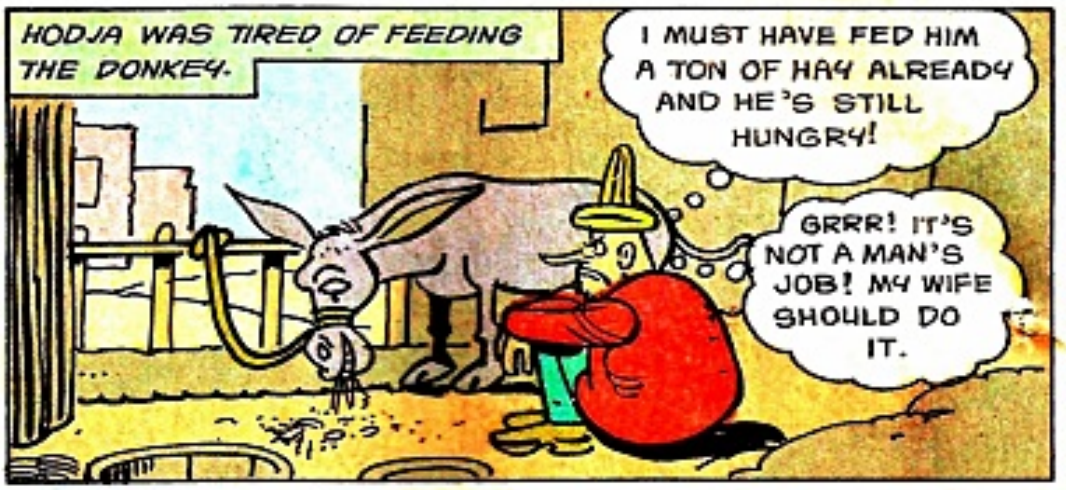
*INTENSE

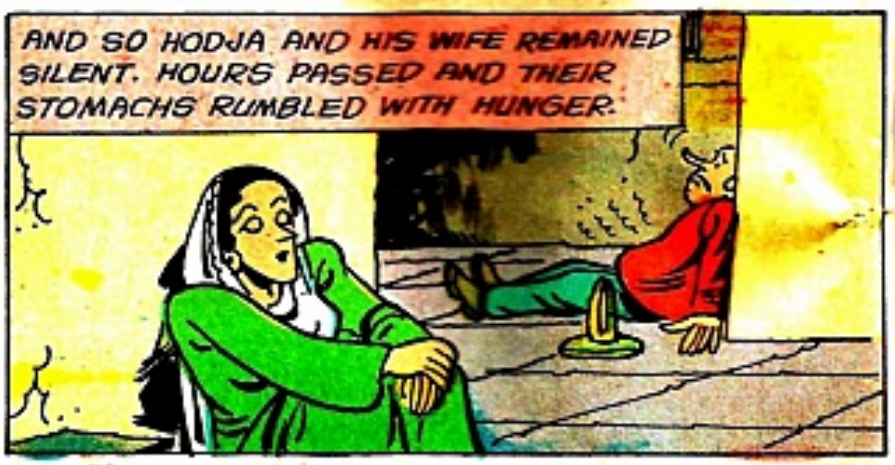
SILENT STRUGGLE

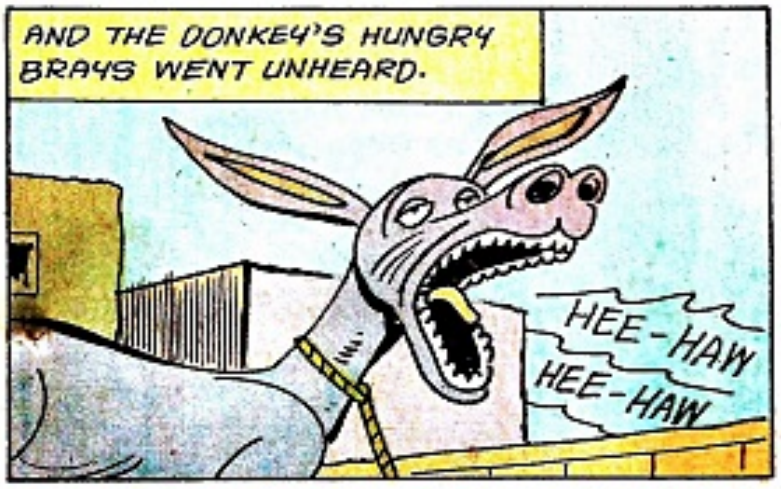
A Nasruddin Hodja Tale

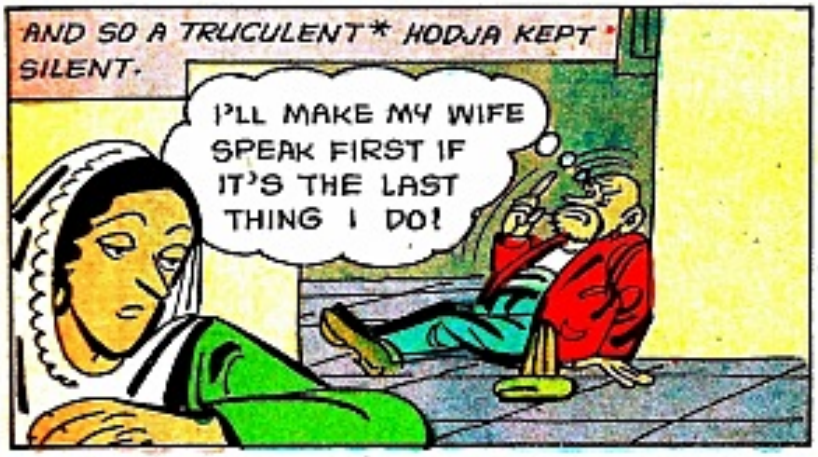
Script: Prasad Iyer

Illustrations: Ram Waeerkar



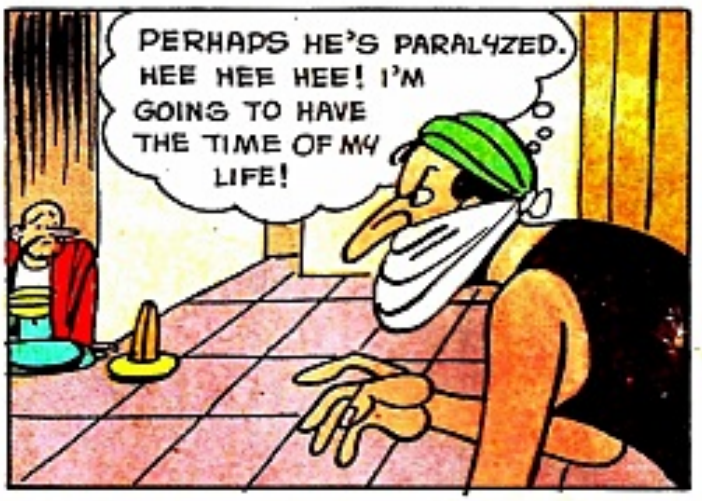






* ANGRY AND STUBBORN

MEANWHILE A THIEF BROKE INTO HODJA'S HOUSE.
A THIEF!
EH! IT'S THE OWNER! BUT WHY DOESN'T HE YELL?


PERHAPS HE'S PARALYZED. HEE HEE HEE! I'M GOING TO HAVE THE TIME OF MY LIFE!

THE THIEF RANSACKED THE HOUSE TAKING EVEN HODJA'S TURBAN...

...AND LEFT GIGGLING HAPPILY!
HEE HEE HEE!

SOON THE BOY CAME WITH A BOWL OF SOUP.
HERE, HAVE THIS...
EH? WHAT WAS THAT! CAN'T YOU SPEAK?

HODJA WOULDN'T...

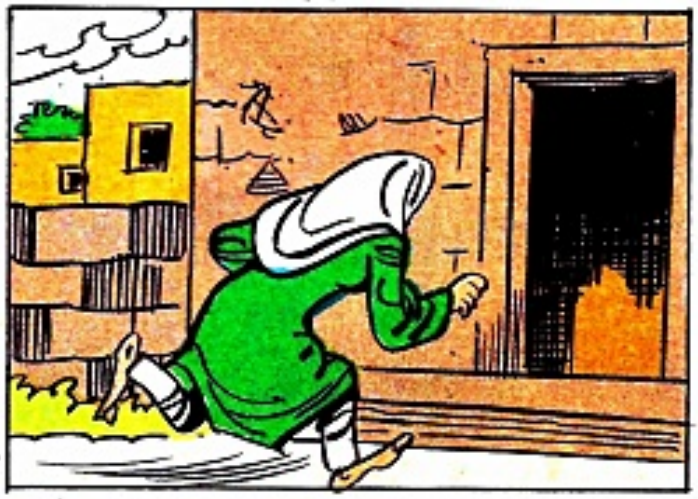
...BUT HE DECIDED TO USE SIGN LANGUAGE..
YOU WANT ME TO CLEAR THE COBWEBS ON THE WALL?

HODJA CIRCLED HIS HAND ROUND HIS HEAD TO INDICATE THAT EVEN HIS TURBAN HAD BEEN STOLEN.
AH! I UNDERSTAND YOU WANT ME TO POUR THE SOUP ON YOUR HEAD!

GRR!

PUZZLED BY HODJA'S STRANGE BEHAVIOUR, THE BOY RAN TO HIS WIFE.
SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH HODJA. HE CAN'T SPEAK!
THAT'S NOT NEWS!

BUT THE HOUSE LOOKS AS IF IT'S BEEN BURGLED!
GOOD HEAVENS!

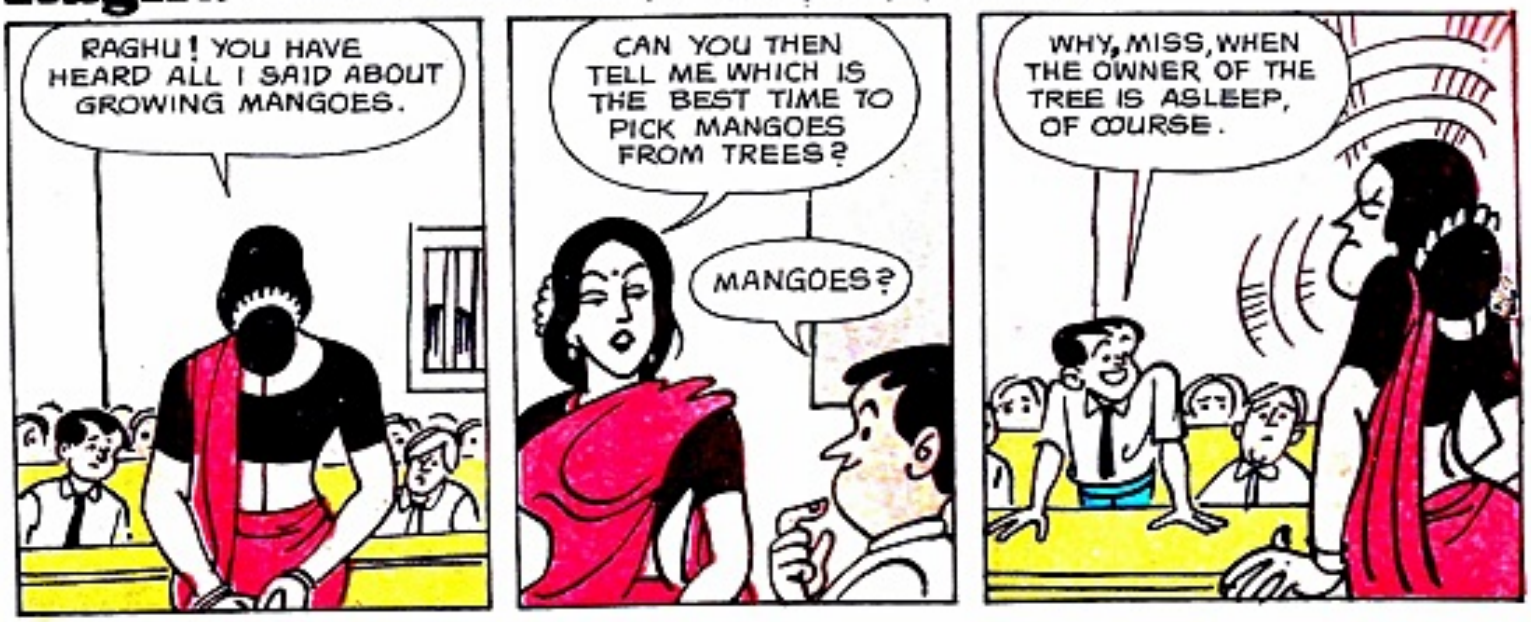


MERCIFUL GOD! WHAT HAS HAPPENED?
AHA!

YOU SPOKE FIRST. NOW YOU'LL HAVE TO FEED THE DONKEY.

ALL RIGHT! BUT LOOK WHAT HAS HAPPENED BECAUSE OF YOUR FOOLISHNESS! OUR HOUSE IS IN A MESS!
OH, NO!

Raghu Based on an idea sent by Girish Upadhyaya, Bombay.



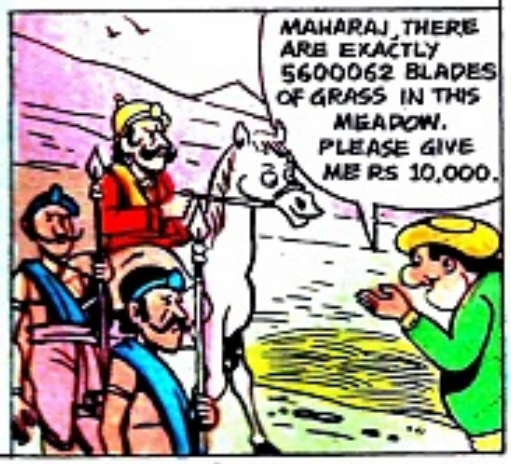
Results of the Complete-the-Story Competition No. 26

KRISHNA LED HIS FRIENDS TO A NEAR-BY HOUSE.

THE PRIZE-WINNING ENTRY:

The next day, the king asked the man the reason for such behaviour. The man replied that by saying that the grass blades were 5600062, he meant that it was sparse and he had asked for Rs. 10,000 for buying good manure to increase the quantity of grass. The man further added that the reason for growing more grass was simple. By doing so, the cattle could be better fed and thus would give more milk, which the people could drink and become healthy. By eating more grass, the horses would be suitable for wars. The people would be able to build more houses from grass and live happily. This could only be possible by growing more grass.

The king became happy at this advice. He released the man and gave him money to grow more grass.



FIRST PRIZE:
Hiten N. Negandhi
351-A, Girgaum Road,
Opp. Thakurdwar Post,
Room No. 24,
Bombay-400002.

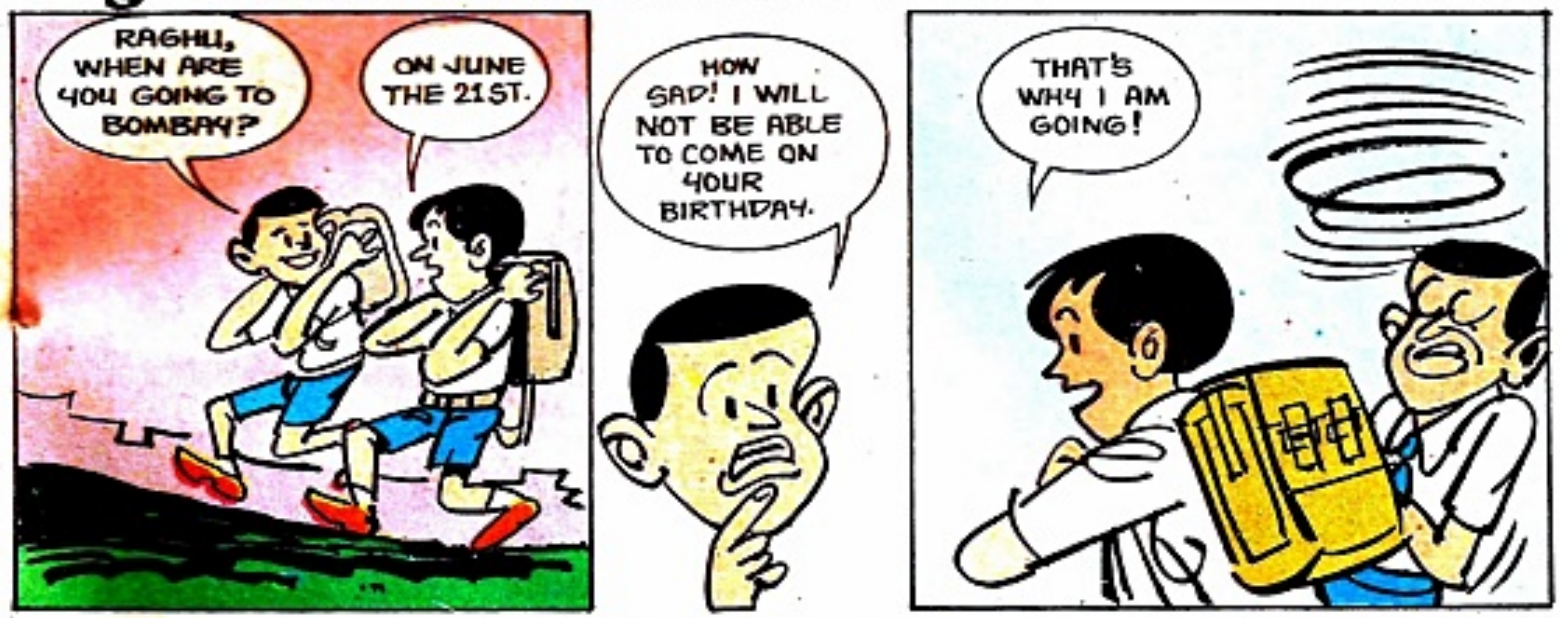
SECOND PRIZE:
Soma Biswas
Durgapur

THIRD PRIZE:
Sonali Bhatia
Bangalore

CONSOLATION PRIZES:

V. Upender Bangalore	**Golden Saxena** Bombay	**M. Anand** Baroda	**Sathish Vellara** Bangalore	**M. Patowary** Guwahati
P. Sriram Bhubaneshwar	**M.S. Sri Hari** Hyderabad	**J. Nagesh** Bangalore	**Mamta Jairath** Hyderabad	**K. Radhakrishnan** Hyderabad
D.S. Kalyan Visakhapatnam	**Lisa Mathew** New Delhi	**K.Gayathri** Madras	**P. Dilip Kumar** Trivandrum	**Adi Sankar Illam** Kodaikanal
S. Mythili Bombay	**Anna M.Dias** Bhusawal	**B. Ashwini** Bangalore	**Anupam Misra** Calcutta	**Siddhartha Kundu** New Delhi

Raghu Based on an idea sent by Harini Sirohi, Nagpur.



Readers Write

The Hamlyn-Tinkle Picture Quizzes published in Tinkle are really good. Perhaps you could also publish crossword puzzles. They should be fun too.

Vikrant Udeshi,
5-2-146, Rashtrapathi Road,
Secunderabad 500 003

(We publish Tinkle in other languages also. How can we translate crossword puzzles?—Editor)

Thank you very much for sending me "The Partha Way to Success", as a birthday gift. I shall try to follow the suggestions given in the book.

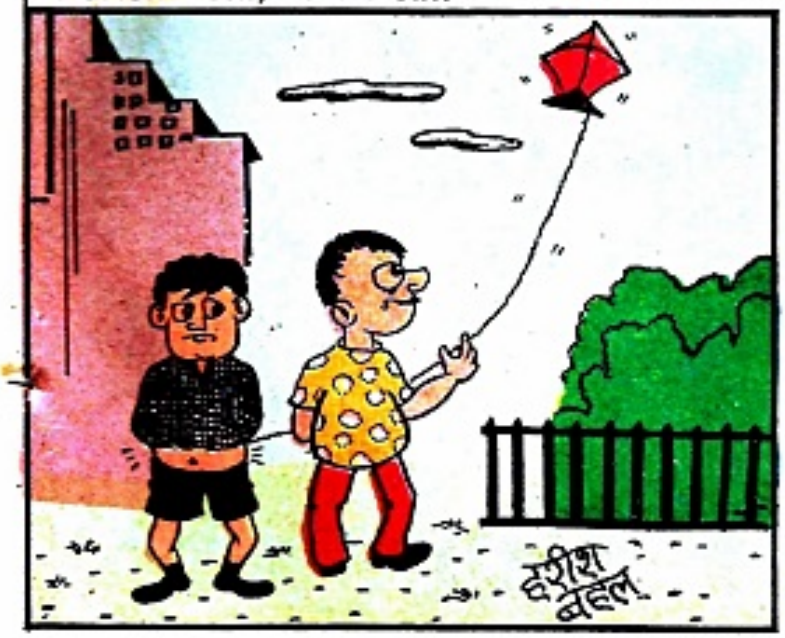
Abhirup Gupta,
16, Chemist Qtrs, Uhrangadhra, Gujarat 363315.

Thank you for publishing the story "Searching for Husbands" in Tinkle 116. I liked the story very much.

Utpal Bhattacharya,
Sri Sathya Sai Vidyapeeth,
Calicut 673531.

See and Smile

Based on an idea sent by Harish Behl, New Delhi.



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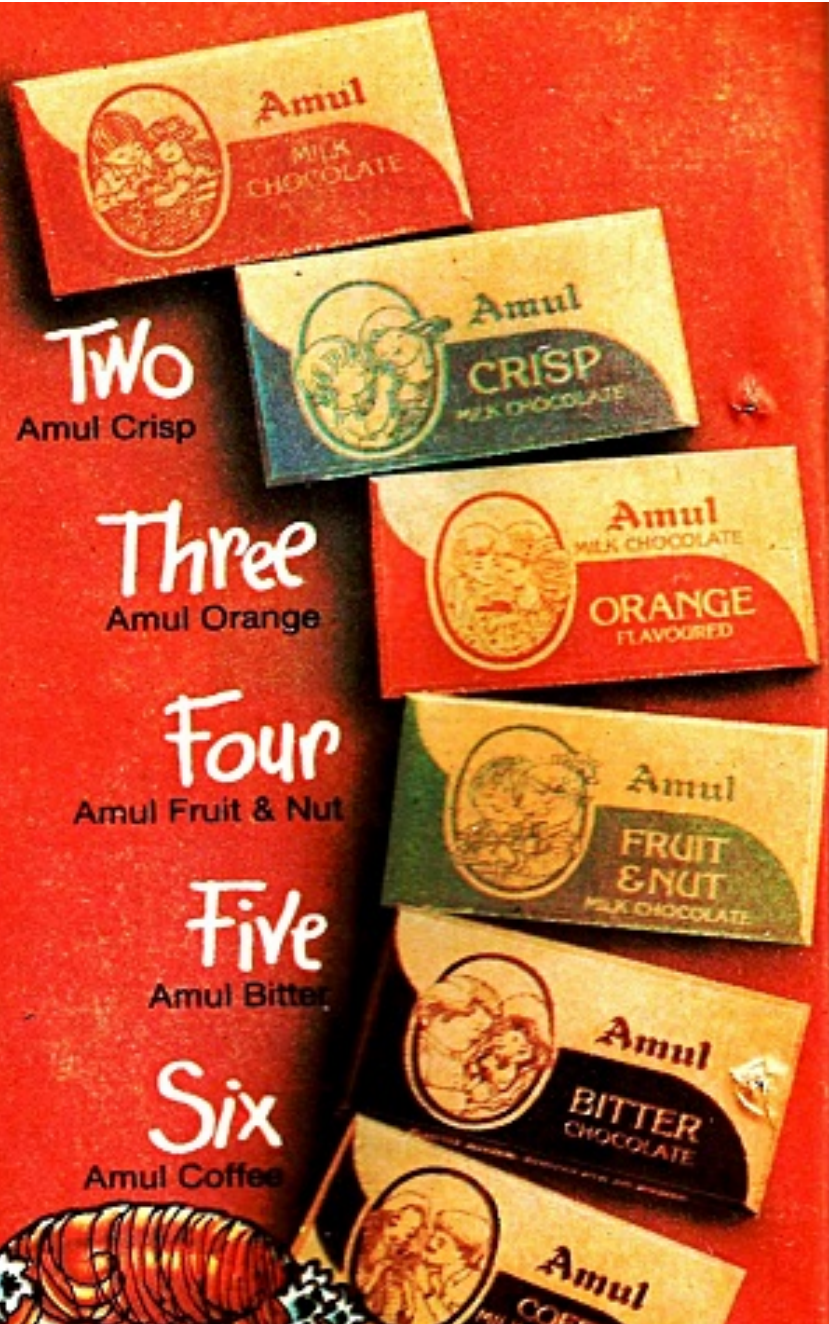
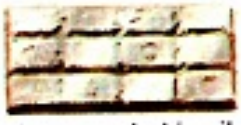


Six delicious chocolates from Amul

Soft and creamy like Swiss chocolates...

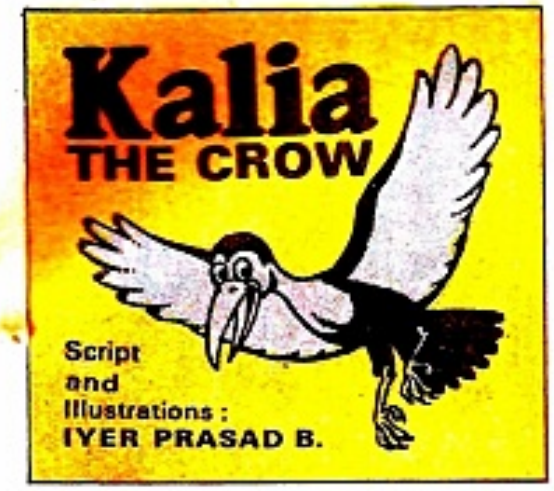


its creaminess sealed in silver foil...

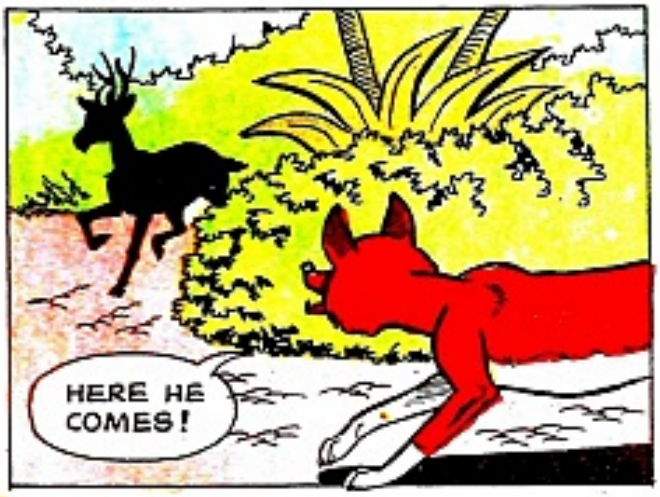
and foil-board carton to keep it fresh.

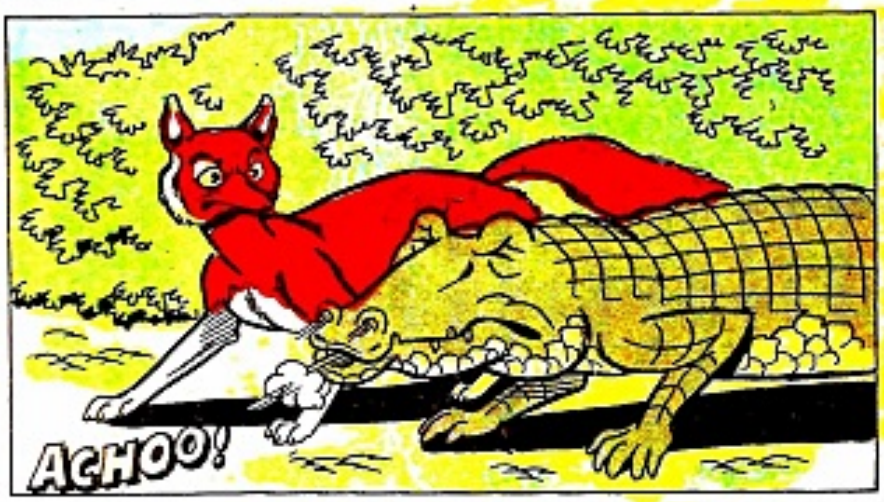
Amul Chocolates
a gift for someone you love

Marketed by: Gujarat Co-operative Milk Marketing Federation Ltd., Anand.

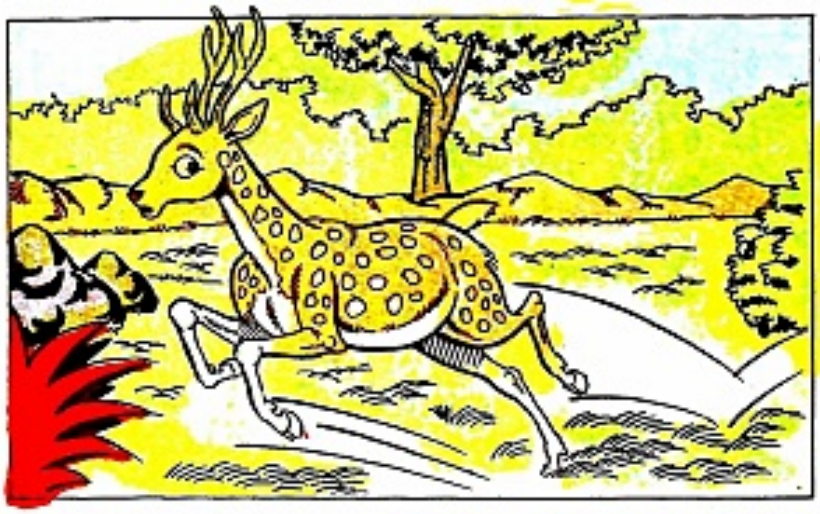

Kalia
THE CROW
Script and Illustrations: IYER PRASAD B.

ACHOO! ACHOO! I'VE GOT A TERRIBLE COLD! ACHOO!
CHAMATAKA! STOP THAT SNEEZING. THERE'S A DEER COMING. I CAN HEAR HIM.


HERE HE COMES!


ACHOO!

YEOW!



YOU DUMMY! WHY DID YOU SNEEZE? I'VE GOT THE COLD, NOT YOU!
I...I...I'M SORRY, CHAMATAKA. SOME DUST WENT INTO MY NOSE... AND...

GRR... I'M GOING TO LOOK FOR DINNER. STAY BACK AND KEEP OUT OF MY WAY!

JUST THEN NEAR BY—
AH! A JAR OF PEPPER. I'LL TAKE IT WITH ME. MY FOOD COULD DO WITH A SPOT OF SEASONING.

MEANWHILE—
THERE'S A PLUMP RABBIT COMING. HEE HEE! I'LL GRAB HIM.

ZIP!
GOT YOU!
HELP! HELP!

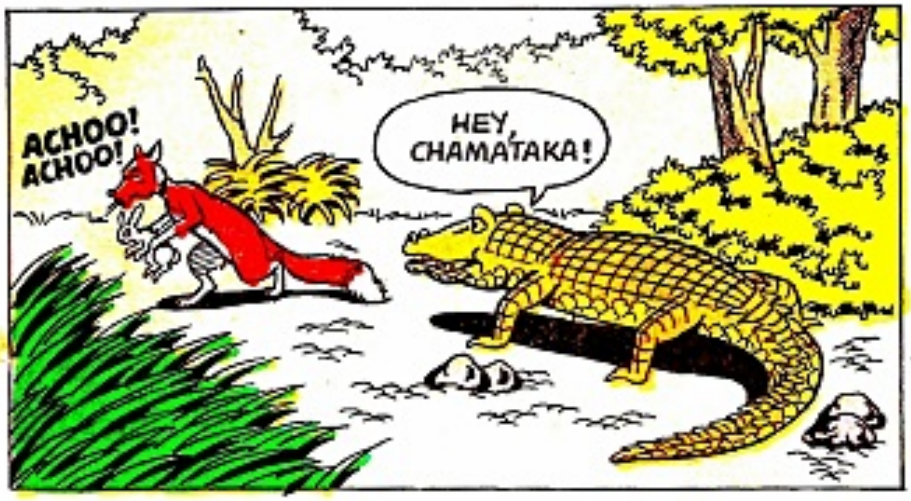
OH, OH! CHAMATAKA HAS CAUGHT KEECHU! I MUST ACT FAST.
ACHOO! ACHOO!

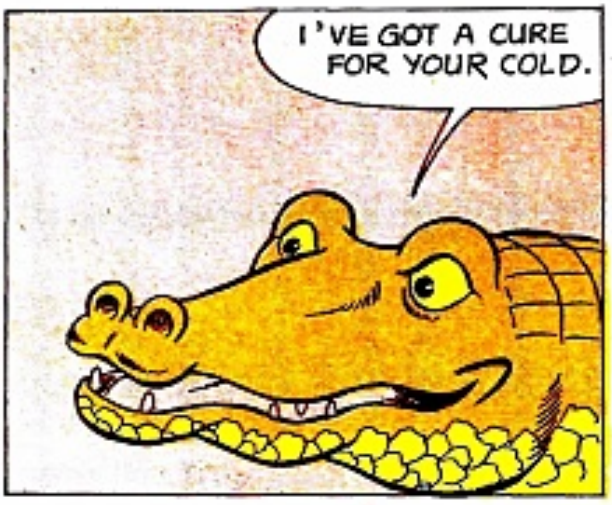
HEY, KALIA! COME HERE!
DOOB DOOB! THAT SILLY CROCODILE COULD BE THE ANSWER TO MY PRAYER.

POOR CHAMATAKA HAS GOT AN AWFUL COLD CAN YOU HELP HIM?
WHY, I'VE GOT JUST THE THING FOR HIM.

TAKE THIS JAR. LET CHAMATAKA INHALE A PINCH OF THE POWDER INSIDE...

...AND HEY, PRESTO! HIS COLD WILL DISAPPEAR!
THANKS, KALIA. YOU'RE A REAL FRIEND.


ACHOO! ACHOO!
HEY, CHAMATAKA!

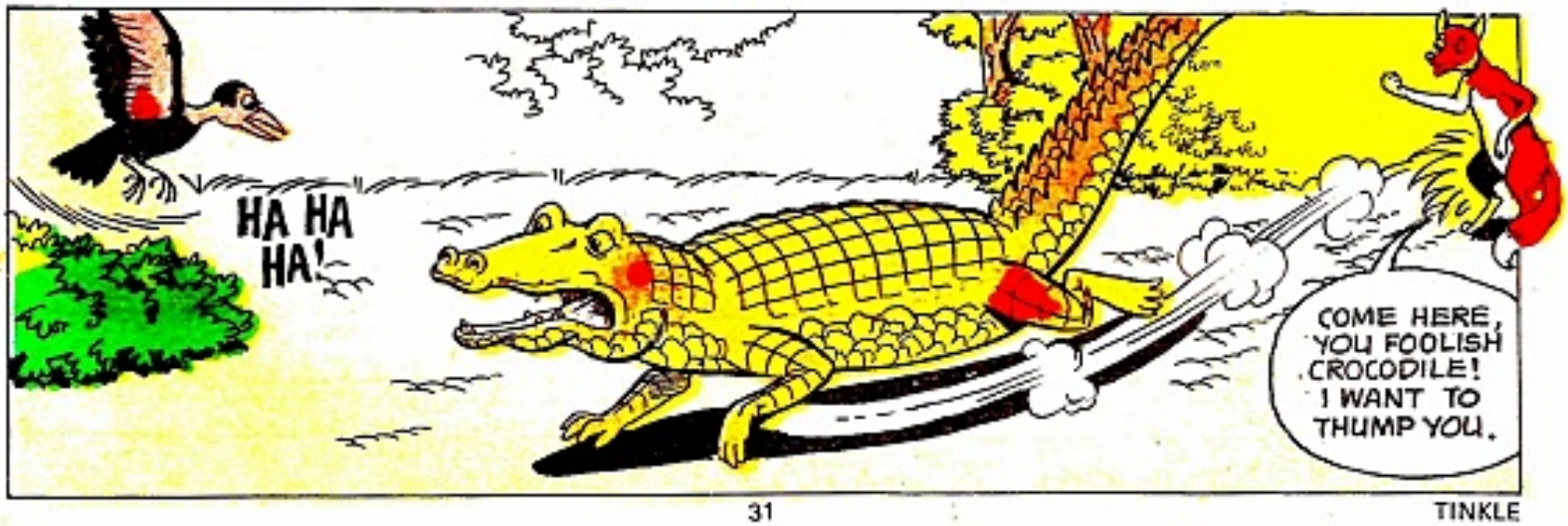

I'VE GOT A CURE FOR YOUR COLD.

HERE... BREATHE DEEP!
SNIFF!

ACHOO! ACHOO! ACHOO! ACHOO! ACHOO! ACHOO!

OH, DEAR! YOUR COLD HAS BECOME WORSE... OH, DEAR! OH DEAR!
PEPPER! YOU DUMMY! YOU'VE GIVEN ME PEPPER. ACHOO ACHOO!

PEPPER! I'VE A FEELING THAT KALIA HAS TRICKED ME. I'D BETTER CLEAR OUT. CHAMATAKA LOOKS FURIOUS.


HA HA HA!
COME HERE, YOU FOOLISH CROCODILE! I WANT TO THUMP YOU.

Mooshik Based on an idea sent by Anirudh R. Parvatikar Belgaum

To Our Readers

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The Superfighters

His fans call him the 'Little Master'

The world knows him as a super batsman.

But Sunil Gavaskar says, "I'm a Superfighter. And I want my son to be one too. Which is why I've started teaching him young. With Forhan's Fluoride toothpaste — the Superfighter against cavities".

Bacteria act on food particles. And release acids that cause cavities. Forhan's Superfighter has active Fluoride that hardens tooth enamel. To resist acid attack.

And Forhan's exclusive astringent tightens gums. To give teeth a stronger foundation and longer life.

Over to Sunil. "I give my son Forhan's Care. Do you?".

Forhan's care

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